EARTH FIRST!

August 1, 1983
LUGHNASAD EDITION
Vol. III, No. VI

THE *RADICAL* ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL
ONE DOLLAR

¡¡BALD MT. ROAD STOPPED!!

RRR Master of Ceremonies, T.A., and Mike Roselle celebrate restraining order against Bald Mountain Road.

– David Cross Photo

In a speedy and important decision on July 1, US District Judge James A. Redden of Eugene, Oregon, ordered the US Forest Service to immediately halt construction of the Bald Mountain timber road slicing through richly forested wilderness of the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area in southwestern Oregon. Judge Redden was responding to a request for a Temporary Restraining Order as part of a suit filed June 30 by Roseburg attorney Neal Kagan for Earth First!, the Oregon Natural Resources Council and nine southern Oregon residents.

The historic suit is the first filed by environmental groups against the Forest Service's shabby and improperly-done second Roadless Area Review and Evaluation (RARE II). Earlier this year, the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco ruled that the Forest Service's 1979 Final Environmental Impact Statement on RARE II was inadequate in considering the environmental impact of development on roadless areas not selected by the Forest Service for wilderness recommendation. The Court ordered the Forest Service not to undertake development activities in such areas until they had fully complied with NEPA. Many National Forests immediately suspended such plans but the Siskiyou National Forest insouciantly proceeded with granting a construction contract for the Bald Mountain timber road in the 113,000 acre North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area, considered by many to be the finest unprotected wild area on the Pacific Coast.

This outlaw act by the Siskiyou National Forest spurred the Earth First! blockade of the Bald Mountain Road this spring and summer in which 44 persons in seven separate incidents have been arrested for peacefully blocking construction of the illegal road. Marcy Willow of Oregon Earth First! said, "Judge Redden's decision on the restraining order proves our point that the blockaders are not the law violaters but that the criminals are the Forest Service."

Ric Bailey said that Judge Redden's decision should be grounds for overturning Oregon State Judge O'Neill's decisions in ordering blockaders to pay restitution to Plumley Construction Company for downtime caused by the blockade (no one has yet paid restitution) and prohibiting them from entering National Forest land for a year (in a clearly unconstitutional ruling Judge O'Neill prohibited Dave Foreman from setting foot on any National Forest land in the United States and has ordered several other blockaders to stay off all National Forest land in Oregon).

Dave Foreman suggested that given Judge Redden's ruling perhaps Siskiyou Forest Supervisor Bill Covey should be the one in jail and that the Forest Service should be required to pay restitution to the blockaders for all their expenses in fighting the criminal acts of the Forest Service. He said Earth First! would be happy to bid on a Forest Service contract to reclaim the illegal road.

On July 6, Judge Redden heard testimony from Plumly Construction Company on why the TRO should not be continued. He continued the TRO until July 13 when he scheduled a full hearing on whether the injunction against the road should be made permanent.

– FLASH –

On July 13, Judge Redden issued the injunction against construction of the Bald Mountain Road.

THANK YOU!

Earth First!ers may not be rich, but you all ain't cheap. The response to Ken Sanders' fund appeal letter was overwhelming. It allowed us to pay our immense phone bill, get out the last issue of EF! (and this one) and cover expenses on the Kalmiopsis Blockade. Thank you all. Your show of support gave much encouragement to all of us. We hope we don't have to make such an extraordinary appeal for funds very often. But it's good to know you all are out there when we do!

ROUND RIVER RENDEZVOUS

A funny thing happened on the way to the 4th annual Round River Rendezvous – the Bald Mountain Road was stopped. Initially planned to be a massive protest against the Forest Service's plans for destruction of the North Kalmiopsis de facto wilderness and the largest-yet blockade of construction of the Bald Mountain Road, the Round River Rendezvous quickly turned into a joyous celebration of a Federal Court's temporary restraining order against the road (see separate story). The court's decision came late on Friday, July 1, just before the Rendezvous began. Ensconsed in the Casa del Rio bar in Grants Pass, Oregon, Mike Roselle, RRR organizer, said between pitchers of Margaritas, "We're going to party this weekend!" The seconding cheers of his cohorts made that clear.

The Rendezvous was held under a Forest Service special use permit (that's a whole story in itself) half an hour from Grants Pass along Taylor Creek in the Siskiyou National Forest. Despite hangovers, RRR organizers arrived at the site Saturday morning, July 2, to greet early arrivals and begin preparations for the July 3 Big Trees Rally. A chain gang was formed with the recently-released-from-jail Berkeley blockade group and a fire line was constructed around the Rendezvous site as required by the permit. Old boards littering the area were gathered for a campfire and barrels of water for possible fire control were loaded in Steve Marsden's dumptruck. A crew constructed a plywood stage on top of bales of hay and erected a frame over it to hold a colorful parachute for sun and rain protection. The "Don't Tread On Me" and 48-star American Flags were hung with an Earth First! banner as backdrops. The EF! flag and Jolly Roger from the EF! Lake Foul Pirate Ship also graced the stage.

Aided by heavy beer consumption, Jack Fisher of Chico, California, pulled-off a chicken bar-b-que for over 100 people Saturday night. The bar-b-que pit then turned into a campfire, musicians appeared, beer flowed and the judge's decision was celebrated. Rendezvous radio moni-

continued on page 4.

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David & Windsong at Rendezvous.

– David Cross Photo

EARTH FIRST!

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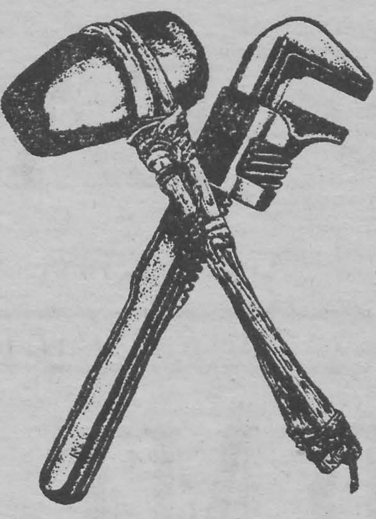

JOHN ZAELIT

EARTH FIRST.
Lughnasad Edition
August 1, 1983
Vol. III, No. VI

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Contributions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, *double-spaced*, and sent with an SASE. All contributions should be sent to POB 235, Ely, Nevada 89301 except for poetry which should go to Art Goodtimes, POB 1008, Telluride, CO 84135.

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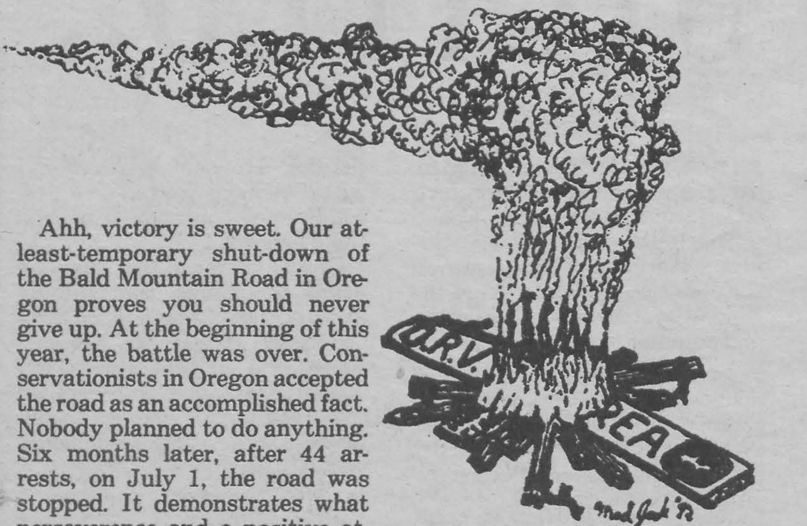
Around the Campfire



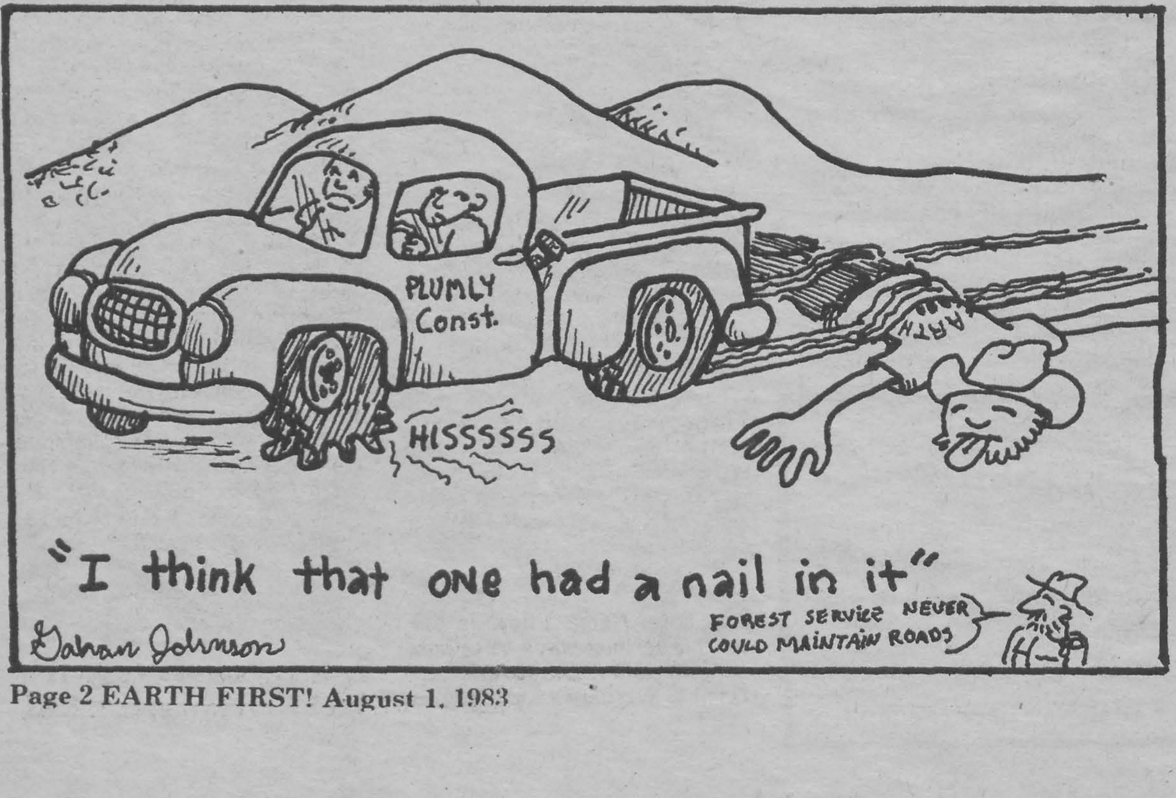
Ahh, victory is sweet. Our at-least-temporary shut-down of the Bald Mountain Road in Oregon proves you should never give up. At the beginning of this year, the battle was over. Conservationists in Oregon accepted the road as an accomplished fact. Nobody planned to do anything. Six months later, after 44 arrests, on July 1, the road was stopped. It demonstrates what perseverence and a positive attitude can do, how important it is to dare the impossible.

Amidst the glow of victory, there are important questions. Howie Wolke in his Grizzly Den next issue raises some of them. Others will be voiced from the opposite point of view by some members of the Kalmiopsis Action Alliance - they are concerned about the combative attitude of Earth First!, our use of the green fist and monkeywrench as symbols. Yes, there are differences. Differences in worldview, in strategy, in tactics, in style, in taste. (In an essay in this issue, Doc Raccoon questions the efficacy of "bad" taste.) Important questions. And we will be derelict in the cause for Mother Earth if we attempt to gloss them over, sweep them under the rug, hope they will go away if we ignore them. I would like to deal with those questions in a thoughtful, yet passionate, discussion in the September 23 issue of *Earth First!*. This is an invitation for such comments. The deadline is September 10. (The next issue will be a couple of weeks late because of my trip to Alaska in early September.) We also will bring a complete report from Ric Bailey on the Kalmiopsis Blockade in that issue. It just wasn't possible to properly cover it all this time.

Let me say now, however, that I am more attracted to the proposition that a smaller group in strong agreement on worldview, tactics, goals and the like is more powerful and effective than a broader-based coalition with different factions. Consensus can work, yes, but not very well if you're always squabbling. Any consensus in that case is reduced to something on which everyone can agree - in a widely diverse group that is pablum. Earth First! may not be able to encompass the entire militant wing of the environmental movement. We are what we are. I'll expand on these thoughts in the next issue.

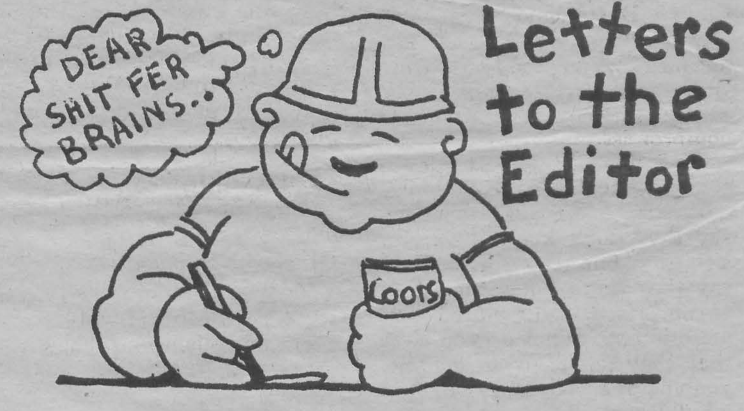
Our special feature this issue is the world's endangered rainforests - the lungs of the world, the womb of life, the center of evolution, the home of over half the species on the planet - and the most endangered ecosystems on Earth. John Seed of Australia is beginning an international campaign for rainforest preservation. Earth First! will be a key part of it. We are coming into contact with others interested in preventing this mushrooming tragedy - native peoples in the South Pacific, the Japan Green Party, the South American Indian Council. Our researchers are continuing to investigate the role of American fast-food burger joints in converting the Latin American rainforest to beef pasture. We will be presenting a full report soon and developing plans for action in this country.

The battle grows. It is overwhelming. With each tussle we discover the greater venality of those who see Earth as "resources". They are the Capitalist-Communist Industrial Managers - the two-headed monster "Capicom" as Ramiro Reynaga Burgoa of the South American Indian Council calls it. But we cannot be intimidated. We must fight. We must be strong. Read Marcy Willow's editorial in this issue.


PLUMLY Const.
HISSSSSS
ARTH
"I think that one had a nail in it"
FOREST SERVICE NEVER COULD MAINTAIN ROADS
Gahan Johnson

CORREX

We hate to disappoint you, but even Earth First! isn't perfect. The cover shot of the EF! Lake Foul Pirate Ship in last issue was taken by Rich Warnick. Dan Miller took the shot of the pasty White Shellfish Called 666 with the Lake Foul article. We misspelled the name of the daring photog who captured the bulldozer assault on the Kalmiopsis blockaders. It is Frank Silow, not Siler. And finally (we hope), we neglected to credit T.A. with the photos of the first Kalmiopsis Blockade.



Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor are encouraged. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirements. Be sure to indicate if you wish your name and location to appear. Send to PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301.

Dear *Earth First!*

I've been sitting here trying to think of ways to help out in your efforts to save western wilderness areas while reading all the back issues of your paper and I think I've gotten a real idea. Why not have us Eastern EF! types form SWAAT teams of a sort to go to Washington D.C. to picket and protest at the BLM and dear old Jim Watt's office at the same time you guys are standing in front of bulldozers, etc. Pass out literature on the crisis area, tell the in-town news types why we're there, visit the relevant Congressmen, etc. Any east coast EF! people that want to talk about it and ACT can get in touch with me.

Lee Few
7610 Glenolden Place
Manassas, VA 22111
(703) 361-2239

Dear *EF!*,

Hey, that cartoon you sent, "Forest Service Sucks!", isn't going to win us any friends. I've been trying to get some friends to join but they are too reserved, too conservative, for that kind of approach. It turns a lot of environmentalists off, not on.

—Texas—

(Ed. note: Unfortunately, the Forest Service does suck. Although there are many fine people working for the Forest Service (and some are active Earth First!ers), the agency is on a holy war to rid America of her wilderness that is unprotected.)

Dear *EF!*,

Here's $20. Use it for the Blockade Fund or whatever. First heard of Earth First! thru the Wisconsin Chapter of the Sierra Club. We need, really need people like your group. Dave Foreman got my vote. It's a damn shame we didn't get him on the national Sierra Club Board. Keep trying, we might get him yet. This Gaither character from Utah appears to me to be a prime example of the equine paradox! Am 60 years of age and will soon retire and hopefully I can raise a little bit of hell in my declining years for worthwhile causes!

—Wisconsin—

EDITORIAL: YOU

by Marcy Willow

During the Road Show in Corvallis a couple of weeks ago I heard a newspaper reporter ask Dave Foreman what was the most important thing, the most valuable thing, about Earth First! I didn't hear what Dave's answer was because I was thinking: It's the individual. The Person. You. Sitting here on the grass, fingers in the daisies, on these ancient new-born hills.

Here you are, at the fourth annual Round River Rendezvous, not because you belong to a "conservation group" - this ain't no conservation group - but because you're an Earth First!er. How did you become an Earth First!er? How did that happen? Most likely you didn't go looking for Earth First! EF! probably stampeded past one day - like it stampeded into an Oregon Natural Resources Council conference one day, wholly disrupting the order and semblance of respectability; shocking many of the people there, but grabbing *your* emotions by the throat and shaking you - *you* all the while saying to yourself: "This is for me!" And then they left. You looked around you and the seirraclubaudubonetceterarespectableconservationists were back struggling with their jello molds, talking about .... So you went out into the desert to the top of Coyote Butte, and your heart slammed against all the constraints .... You stood on Coyote Butte, passionate misfit in the selfish world of moderation and compromise.

Later you invite friends to come down to the Kalmiopsis blockade. Some decline. They say they don't know it's right. You say, but it *is* right! They say they don't know that. You are surprised, disappointed. You are different. What do you have that they don't? Well, for one, you've got a body that can stop a bulldozer.

And so you put it to the test. And it worked - didn't it, Mike? Even though the machines could kill you, and, for some of you, they almost did. Then they put you in jail.

Next thing you know, you're talking to television cameras and reporters. You probably got asked: "For what reason do you participate in the blockade?" What's the answer to that? You can answer with a list of wilderness resources, endangered species, etc. But really, it's a non-question. We need no reasons. There are no reasons. In so many ways it's all irrational and unproveable. If you must say anything, you say: for the sake of wildness.

If there is any question at all it is (to adapt John Muir's phrase): Who *wouldn't* be an Earth First!er?

You come to the Kalmiopsis Wilderness and you bare your heart. You respond to Nature, totally. You speak the truth to those who will listen. Someone may say: You're too serious. You're too intense. But there is no other way. You're said to be crazy. Your family disowns you. But here you are, leaping into the fray. Why?

Ashley Montagu wrote: "To be cut off from the wilderness is to suffer a spiritual impoverishment and a curtailment of life...." You couldn't stand that. That can't be allowed. For no matter how alone you get, as long as there is the Wilderness, there is wild Nature, who is your mother, your child, your lover; ancient, new-born, and the same age as you. From your lips comes a certain knowledge. You will fight for Wilderness, "tree by tree" if you have to. A desperate statement.

I heard someone say to one EF!er yesterday, "You're different from six years ago, you're bolder." See? That's what Earth First! will do to you. EF!ers came running up from the creek last night yelling "strong! strong!" We are, aren't we? Being involved in Earth First! one thing you are coming to know is the strength that is in you. (That is what the enemy is coming to know, too.) You're building up your biggest muscle - your heart. This strength of heart is stronger than all the bulldozers in the world.

Someone said: Don't be so serious. "Who me?" you might say - with justification: I saw you last night dancing in the firelight; I see you now drinking beer in the sun. Next week you may face down a bulldozer, testify at a hearing, face a judge.

Herman Melville wrote (and I think he wrote it about an EF!er):

"As for small difficulties and worryings, prospects of sudden disaster, peril of life and limb; all these, and death itself, seem to him only sly, good-natured hits, and jolly punches in the side bestowed by an unseen and unaccountable old joker . . . There is nothing like the perils of the wilderness to breed this free and easy sort of genial, desperado philosophy."

The perils of the wilderness are now in the defense of it.

Gary Snyder wrote, in "Tomorrow's Song,":

Grasp the tools and move
in rhythm side by side
flash gleams of wit
and silent knowledge
eye to eye
. . .
gentle and innocent as wolves
as tricky as a prince.

At work and in our place:
in the service
of the wilderness
of life
of death
of Mother's breasts!

So why are you an Earth First!er? You don't have to ever answer that. But ultimately I think the answer is what William Shakespeare called "an ever-fixed mark/That looks on tempests and is never shaken."

You're a hero and the whole world is in awe. You stopped the road.

(From a speech delivered at the Round River Rendezvous.)

CAT TRACKS

by Chim Blea

REDUCING POPULATION

As I've written previously in these pages, there are too many of us. I don't think I'm exaggerating in saying that all of the problems of the human race are either caused or exacerbated by overpopulation and its rushing increase. Pollution, "resource" overuse & depletion, war, tyranny, loss of freedom (freedom is inversely proportional to population density) and, most importantly, destruction of natural diversity and the life support systems of Earth are results of human overpopulation. It is not enough to slow the rate of population gain or even to stabilize it. We must reduce the population of *Homo sapiens* - significantly and quickly - or it will be reduced for us in one of several very unpleasant ways: war, plague, famine, natural disasters, social collapse or a combination of these horsemen of the Apocalypse. Worthy goals for stable human population may be 50 million in the United States and fewer than a billion world wide.

How do we get there? To begin with, here are some relatively painless, simple actions:

1) Detailed and positive education on birth control and nonparenting beginning in elementary school.
2) Free contraceptives to anyone who requests them.
3) Free abortion without restrictions.
4) Free - no, make that *subsidized* - sterilization. Give anyone who elects to be sterilized $5000 if they are not a parent and a decreasing amount based on the number of children they've produced.
5) No food exports or foreign aid to countries who have not instituted a serious population reduction strategy.
6) Tax penalites for having children (higher income tax exemption for those without children).
7) No welfare payments or food stamps to parents who produce more than two children (grandfather-in all prior parents so they are not penalized).
8) Prohibition of further immigration into the United States with minor exceptions (such as part-American children in Southeast Asia).
9) Restriction of the excessive maintainence of life (use of expensive life-support machines for those clearly fated to die from old age, disease, birth defects, accidents, etc.).
10) Capital punishment for murder, rape, kidnapping and other violent crimes.
11) Mandatory sterilization for all people with genetic defects or those unfit to be parents.
12) Legalization and "humanization" of suicide.

Many would consider these relatively simple measures heavyhanded but even they are thoroughly insufficient to effectively reduce population. We are in an emergency situation and sterner measures are required. If we are not willing to be stern, then we may as well hang it all up and enjoy our last days because nothing else - on any issue - is going to accomplish anything. What is really needed is to:

1) Give every woman the right to one child.
2) Offer a $20,000 payment to anyone willing to be sterilized without producing *any* children.
3) Make sterilization mandatory for all women and men after they have parented *one* child.

Anything else is pissing in the wind.

Letters, *continued*

Dear *EF!*,

Just wanted to send a little money and express my appreciation to you. You are bravely fighting a battle for me and for others who are apathetic. If it weren't for you, the road in the Kalmiopsis would be in and paved and the trees leaving that beautiful place. Thank you again, a thousand times. My prayers are with you all.

—Portland—

Dear *EF!*,

I feel that I have finally found a group (loosely organized, thank god) that has reached a conclusion in common with me, to wit: talk is cheap. If we allow ourselves to be bogged down in trying to establish a "dialogue" with the despoilers of the land, then one day we'll wake up only to realize that "dialogue-ing wasn't worth diddly-squat and that we've sold out our birthrights on this Earth for a mess of pottage/wattage.

I would like to be a local EF! contact. In South Jersey where I live, we have the Pine Barrens. It should be recognized as the important place that it is and development there "discouraged" by whatever means necessary. I hope that other like-minded people will get in touch with me.

Bob Philbin
Box 698 Meadow Ave
RD #2
Blackwood, NJ 08012
(609) 227-8248

OK, Kids,

I don't know what you're up to exactly, but it sounds like something that needs some chickenshit support from candyasses like me so here's my ten bucks, no here's fifteen.

—Utah—

Dear *EF!*

How can anyone not contribute after getting Ken Sanders' letter!

Keep the cutting edge sharp!

Sacramento, CA

Dear Dave,

What a fine edition of *Earth First!* The Wilderness Preserve System article and map were well worth waiting for. A Cumberland Plateau Preserve in Kentucky and Tennessee is a must and would include communities unlike those in the Appalachians to the East. I have some familiarity with the area and with people doing work there, so I'll draw up a proposal as soon as I can find the time to gather the resources together. It will protect such things as endangered gray bat caves, gorge systems where peregrine falcons formerly nested (and could be reintroduced) and virgin mixed mesophytic forest tracts. I hope someone will put together proposals for northern Wisconsin and the Upper Pennisula of Michigan where wilderness could also be realistically re-created.

Reed Noss, Ohio

Dear *EF!*,

Motorcyclists think that the biggest obstacle to running the Barstow-Las Vegas motorcycle race next Thanksgiving is a law suit by the Sierra Club. Perhaps EF! could create a bigger obstacle? A lot could be done to make the ride a lasting memory. Remember, those turkeys will be heading through a couple of BLM-reject Wilderness Study Areas, not to mention other splendid desert lands scheduled by BLM for accelerated Multiple Abuse.

—California—

(ED. note: *Earth First!* is discussing various ways to oppose the infamous Barstow-Vegas dirt bike race. Anyone with ideas or willing to help should contact us.)

Dear *EF!*,

Your paper is much appreciated among the volunteers who's sentiments are eco-oriented. Admittedly your first issue is worse for wear following a rather nasty hurricane we had.

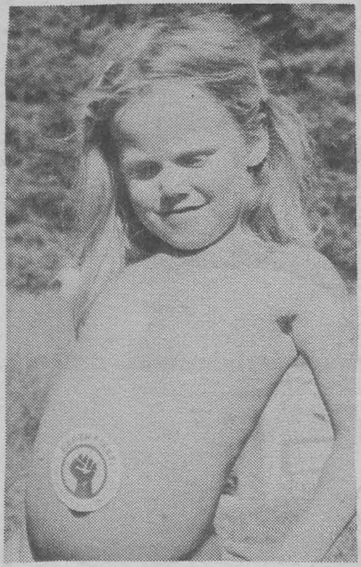
Fiji, although Third World, is not entirely without an environmental conscience. This comes from a respect for natural things born of 2000 years of living off and worshipping the land. The religion is now Methodism and I'm afraid monetary greed interferes with reverence for Ma Earth. Also half the population now is East Indian and I can tell you Ecology ain't in their vocabulary. They are more than a little money hungry.

Another problem is that the South Seas have by tradition been a throw-away society. If you can toss old flowers and used hatching, why not cans, sewage and pesticides? Ecology will have to be learned first. So far they are not guilty on the grounds of ignorance.

We should think poorly of the French. The Fijians sure do. Despite unified Pacific protest, atolls are still being used for nuclear tests in the Marquesas. A little more protesting from Australia could do the trick. The natives gave permission to the French for the use of the small (to them useless) atolls as they were told it would be for "the good of humanity and to end all wars." Or some such.

Ni sa mothe,
Fiji

Letters continued on page 14.



ROUND RIVER RENDEZVOUS (cont.)

tors picked up a Forest Service radio call to the Josephine County Sheriff's Department (the Freddies had stationed observers near the site) that went something like this: Forest Service: Assistance requested! Assistance requested! We believe we have identified several probation violators at the Rendezvous. (Many of the arrested blockaders had been ordered by local courts not to enter Forest Service land for a year.) Sheriff's Department: Give us a break! We don't have the manpower to come out on the 4th of July weekend and try to arrest them!

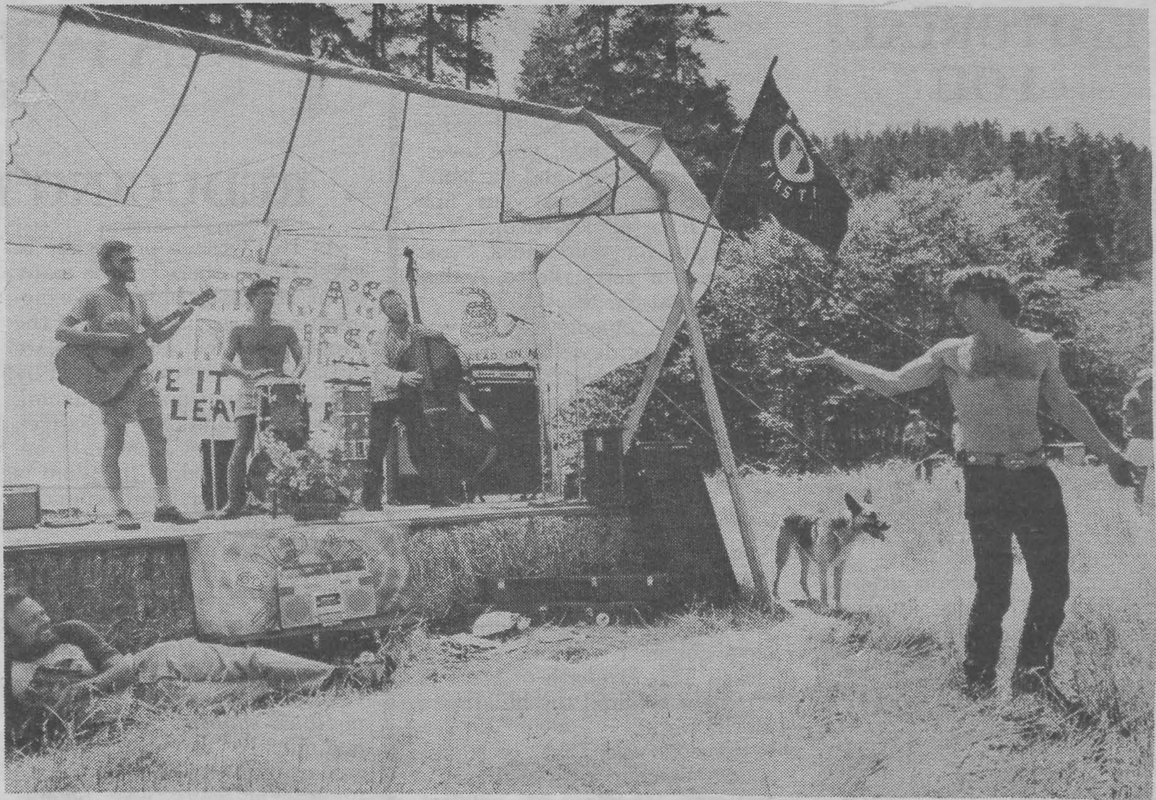
On Sunday, Forest Service law enforcement agents wrote down license plate numbers and shot roll after roll of film with telephoto lenses from the ridge. One Freddie cop (from the Siuslaw National Forest) even wandered through the Rendezvous taking pictures at one point.

Mike Roselle visited the authorities keeping watch up on the road. They told him there were threats of loggers raiding the Rendezvous (Siskiyou Forest mouthpiece Warren Olney had earlier claimed, without substantiation, that he had been deluged with calls protesting a Forest Service permit for the RRR). Roselle told the cops that the loggers would be better off walking through a lions' den wearing pork chop underwear.

Finishing touches were made to the stage on Sunday morning, July 3. Mitch Wyss, river outfitter from Chico, California, set up his stake-bed truck as the Earth First! trinkets and snake-oil market and hawked t-shirts, bumper-stickers and calendars. During the day, the crowd grew to 300 with all the Western states represented. Nearly everyone sported an Earth First! tatoo on some part of their anatomy thanks to a wit with a stencil and airbrush. T.A., master of ceremonies in top hat and tails from Cave Jct., began the program at 11:30. He warned the audience, assembled in the grass and daisies, in the sun and under the shade of the big trees, that although Taylor Creek looked clean and cool and was fine to swim in, the Forest Service had sprayed herbicides upstream and the water was now carcinogenic and no one should drink from it. He recommended beer. T.A. also pointed to the two flags flying at opposite points on the front of the stage. He said the green Earth First! flag symbolized our plan for the National Forests while the skull & cross bones symbolized the Forest Service's plans.

"Wobblie Bob" Phillips of Moab, Utah, led the agenda with songs of protest and ecology including Pete Seeger's "Garbage" and Woody Guthrie's "This Land is Your Land." Bob, who had warned officals in southern Utah in May that they had better enlarge jail facilities if the Canyonlands nuke dump was located there, told the Earth First!ers in Oregon about the nuke dump and that Earth First! would blockade it as they had done the Bald Mountain Road.

Folksingers David and Windsong of nearby Trillium Farm followed with their beautiful harmonies and guitar playing. They combined their own environmental music with traditional folksongs.



Jonathan Richman and the Sierra Snowmen.

- Photo by David Cross

Prof. Bill Devall of Arcata, California, spoke on Deep Ecology, Earth First! and Reinhabitation. Bill is one of the world's leading developers of the Deep Ecology philosophy and the editor of the forthcoming Dream Garden Press/Earth First! anthology "Voices For Deep Ecology." Devall discussed the differences between "shallow environmentalism" and Deep Ecology, pointing out that Deep Ecology, the philosophy of Earth First!, is biocentric and based on John Muir's central insight that humans are merely one of many species on Earth and that we have no right to be "Lord and master" over all. He urged the audience to re-inhabit their place - fit themselves into the ecological place and become part of it instead of twisting it to their own demands.

Rock 'n' Roll recording star, Jonathan Richman and his band dazzled the celebration with performances of his songs including "Affection," "Little Dinosaur" and "Abominable Snowman in the Supermarket." He called the Earth First!ers out of the trees to come down close to the stage so he could sing without amplification and the background drone of the generator. After a 40 minute set, the audience demanded an encore.

Andy Kerr, conservation director of the Oregon Natural Resources Council, discussed the history of the fight to save the North Kalmiopsis area, Sen. Mark Hatfield's opposition to it and the general politics of preserving old growth forests. He also explained the lawsuit filed by ONRC and Earth First! to stop the road.

Despite a broken collarbone, Cecelia Ostrow of the Oregon Coast was able to play the guitar and dulcimer and sing her beautiful songs dedicated to the Big Trees of Oregon. Her musical eloquence stirred everyone.

Cecelia was followed by a shady group called The Blockaders, consisting of Ric Bailey, Mike Roselle, Marybeth Nearing, Steve Marsden, Kevin Everhart and a suspicious-looking woman in a Groucho Marx mask. They sang their adaptation of the Australian bulldozer song:

Take your bulldozers from under our noses,
We're not as gutless as the sawmill supposes.
Hands off our greenery,
Take home your machinery,
Take your bulldozers away.
Timber beasts to the devil,
Choke on your sawdust,
You're not on the level.
Save our forests forever.
Take your bulldozers away.

Despite the bad singing, the rowdy crowd loved the sentiment expressed and demanded several refrains. The Blockaders were pleased to oblige.

After a second set by David & Windsong, Marcy Willow took the stage with an eloquent discussion of personal commitment. Her conclusion included a quote from Herman Melville: "As for small difficulties and worryings, prospects of sudden disaster, peril of life and limb: all these, and death itself, seem to him only sly, good-natured hits, and jolly punches in the side bestowed by an unseen and unaccountable old joker . . . There is nothing like the perils of the wilderness to breed this free and easy sort of genial, desperado philosophy."

Ric Bailey, Earth First! Wilderness Coordinator for Oregon, told the assembled mass about Sen. Mark Hatfield's wilderness bill hearings for Oregon July 21 in Bend and August 25 in Salem. Although the witness list is by invitation only, Bailey urged everyone to attend the hearing and join in demonstrations in support of saving the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area. He said Sen. Hatfield held the key to stopping the Bald Mountain Road permanently and we had to reach him with our message.

Dave Foreman told a true story about a hunting trip he and Mike Roselle had taken last fall with President Reagan, Jim Watt, John Crowell and Anne Gorsuch after environmental pussycats in Shenandoah National Park. Foreman then discussed the need for vision and said we should be bold enough to create the Forest Service that should be instead of reforming the Forest Service that is. He listed the points that should guide the management of our forest lands, including no cutting of old growth timber and no use of herbicides or pesticides in our forests. After his speech, Marcy Willow presented him with a t-shirt decorated with a tire track commemorating his run-in with the Plumley pick-up truck.

The Blockaders (Kevin Everhart, Ric Bailey, Mike Roselle, and Steve Marsden) sing "Take Your Bulldozers Away."

- Photo by David Cross

Some wore disguises.

- Photo by David Cross

OREGON WILDERNESS HEARING

Senator Mark Hatfield will hold a hearing on a National Forest Wilderness Bill for Oregon on Thursday, August 25, in Salem. Among many other deficiencies, his bill does not add the crucial North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area to the existing Kalmiopsis Wilderness (Hatfield has been the strongest opponent of protecting the Bald Mountain/Silver Creek area.) For long-term protection of the North Kalmiopsis and to really stop the Bald Mountain Road for good, we must convince Mark Hatfield to do it. He holds the key.

Earth First! hopes to organize a massive demonstration outside the hearing in support of the North Kalmiopsis. Organize a carpool from your area, bring signs, be loud, be strong for the Kalmiopsis.

- Call Marcy Willow 342-7040, George Draffan, 345-2392, or The Survival Center, 686-4356 in Eugene or your local Earth First! contact for more information.
- WRITE Sen. Mark Hatfield (US Senate, Washington, DC 20510) *now* and demand that the North Kalmiopsis area be added to the Kalmiopsis Wilderness and that the Bald Mountain Road be stopped *forever.* Send a copy of your letter or write a separate one to Senator Bob Packwood. If you live outside of Oregon send a copy of your letter to Hatfield to your own Senators.

500 ATTEND EARTH FIRST! CONCERT IN EUGENE

by Marcy Willow

Earth First!'s first benefit concert hatched out Sunday, May 26 in Eugene, Oregon. "The Happening in Skinner's Butte Park," though a bit wobbly at first, was soon flying high.

None of us in Eugene had ever done a concert before and the organizing of it included at least a few expressions of doubt. Nevertheless, the diligent George Draffan lined up the entertainment and the site. In the week before the concert George, Doug Norlen, Molly Campbell, and I bedecked the town with posters, notified the press.

The ongoing Kalmiopsis blockade was is in the news daily. In the four days before the concert, Mike Roselle was away from the front lines, doing a whirlwind tour of Willamette Valley television and radio interviews. He put in a plug for the concert at each one.

Our Friday Concert Organizers meeting was more festive than originally expected – due to the large, full-color photograph of the four of us in the Eugene Register-Guard. (Not quite *Rolling Stone*, but it's a start.) Sunday morning of C-Day all Earth First!ers who were in town were invited to a "champagne brunch." Most of the wonderful selection of culinary delights were gulped rather hastily as we (some of us, anyway) paced around still concert brainstorming. (The *outer* weather had been cloudy/rainy all week. Reports predicted worse weather on Sunday. We handled these threats by ignoring them.) At 1:30 p.m. Doug, Mike, Ric Bailey, and I fled the brunch and tore around town in Doug's van, singing 50's rock n' roll songs, making the stops for bake sale donations.

At 3 p.m., showtime, The Happening began to look more like a disaster. But – perhaps because of the spontaneity and magnitude of the calamities – we stayed calm; (maybe we were stunned): Only one member of the lead band showed up. The other band was missing entirely. At 3:05 Cecelia Ostrow had a bicycle wreck and broke her collarbone. And most of the audience of five hundred plus were assembled on the grassy slopes, waiting. "The Galileos," a small circus troupe, were present and accounted for, so they opened the show with some dazzling juggling and special Kalmiopsis skits. After "The Galileos," our soundman George, of Mithrandir, who was cool and professional all day, played taped music for the crowd, until a woman with a guitar (Brenda Fernhout) stepped forward and volunteered to sing, and sang wonderfully. Another unscheduled performer, a poet, gave a short reading. And then Abner, the sole member of "The Burners", gave a one-man show that the audience loved.

Throughout the concert, the audience, responding with positive fervor whenever Earth First! or the Kalmiopsis was mentioned, (George Draffan and I mentioned it often), was bright, relaxed, and attentive. It was obvious they were there for Earth First!. On my rounds with the donation bucket people often voiced their support, lauded the blockaders, and one fellow even offered to blow up Glen Canyon Dam. (Who could refuse that offer?) What they didn't put in the donation bucket they spent at our merchandise tables, keeping our volunteer staff (several of whom I didn't even know) flying around selling t-shirts, bumper stickers, etc. Our bake sale table (especially well-managed due to the smiling energy of Al Gwinn) was lusciously-arrayed thanks (very special thanks) to our contributors: Poppi's Greek Taverna, The Excelsior Cafe, Humble Bagel Co., and many individual friends.

Arousing Spirit got everyone on their feet. It was a sight: hundreds of brightly-clad people dancing on green slopes in the sunshine – oh yes, that, too, eventually showed and stayed with us. Rob McIntyre, Laurie Brown, and Cecelia Ostrow (undaunted by her injury) did the finale: songs of Mother Earth.

The highlight of the day came between The Burners and Arousing Spirt: The field marshall of the Kalmiopsis campaign, Mike Roselle, got on stage. He didn't tell them anything – he asked them: "How many like wilderness?" "How many think we don't have enough?" "How many think it's worth direct action, nonviolent, civil disobedience to protect it?" The audience responded to each question with a positive roar. Mike said: "All right. That's all I need to know."

Arousing Spirit performed at Eugene concert.

RRR (cont.)

By this time, shade was stretching across the hot meadow and the popular Rasco Brothers Band from Grants Pass took the stage. That was all the encouragement the motley crowd needed to begin dancing. The music continued with Rock Robin and The Toasters from Cave Jct. until dark.

Throughout the day, the friendly deputies of the Josephine County Sheriff's Department and Forest Service staff kept watch with binoculars over the disgusting celebration to insure that laws would not be broken and that environmental damage would not be done to the mowed hayfield of English Cabin Meadows. For awhile, an upstanding member of the community, Les Moore, joined the authorities at their perch.

Special thanks to everyone who made the Rendezvous possible this year: We hope that that other 4th of July weekend environmental meeting (in Aspen, Colorado) was as much fun.

More Kalmiopsis Arrests

Until the Kalmiopsis Blockade ended with the Temporary Restraining Order against the Bald Mountain Road, there had been 44 arrests in seven separate actions organized by Earth First! and the Kalmiopsis Action Alliance. We listed the blockaders from the first 5 actions in our last issue. The following are those from the last two:

June 7 Blockade
from Southern Oregon
T.A. Allen
Heather Bamford
Sally Clements
Christie Dunn
Bert Heagney
Michael Humphrey
Mark Kelz
Christopher Nash
Mike Perkins
Bess Peterson
Katherine Ronealio
Shannon Rose
June 30 Blockade
from Berkeley, California
Kevin Bixby
Becky Blythe
Ed Heske
Peter Lippman
Sally Miller
Karen Pickett

BLOCKADE #6

by T.A.

"A revolutionary's first duty is to stay out of jail. Her second duty is to get out of jail once she's there." A popular creed of the 60's.

Through several years spent leading an outlaw lifestyle, I've believed in, and lived by, those words. It took the Earth First! and Kalmiopsis Action Alliance program of wilderness blockades to force me to reevaluate it's appropriateness for the 80's.

Each of the seven blockades of Bald Mountain Road construction to date have had their unique aspects. I participated in the first two as photographer/supporter. I had heard about, read about, and watched on television news the subsequent three.

But blockade number six, which took place on June 7, will remain special to me forever. On June 7, 1983, I was arrested for the first time in more than seven years. For many reasons, it was, and shall probably always remain, the easiest arrest I'll take. I was arrested and jailed voluntarily. I refused release on my own recognizance.

Being busted with 11 loved ones while trying to protect sacred ground from the ravaging practices of the U.S. Forest Service and corporate America didn't hurt - it healed.

The dozen arrested that day all live together in a small community in the southern section of Josephine County, about an hour and a half from the construction site.

Since the late 60's we've worked together to establish a way of life and community based on love and cooperation - with each other, our institutions and the land - rather than hate and competition. The concepts and practice of group concensus, nonviolence and civil disobedience have been intricate to our lives, We made a tight, fun, strong and very serious affinity group.

To establish a unique aspect of our own for our action we drew upon a tactic used four years earlier when we fought the forest service on herbicide spraying in our watershed. We hit them in waves.

Because the sheriff's department had become quite used to these actions, they had become increasingly efficient at lowering the "down time" at each subsequent blockade by keeping officers and some vehicles near the site most mornings.

We were aware of this, but it took a minor fuck-up to spur our imaginations toward a solution.

We had originally anticipated reaching road's end by dawn, well ahead of the construction workers. Unfortunately, the route we had decided upon had a new "housing development" right in the middle of it - some of the workers had moved in three house trailers, and were apparently asleep in them.

One person sneaked through their encampment, made his way around to the ridge opposite us, and then, in the pitch dark of early morning, we bushwacked across a logged-over bowl toward his periodic flashlight signals. Soon we found the trailhead and hiked quickly towards the site.

The time we lost, however, was enough that one catskinner, driving down alone, spotted some of us about a mile short of the end of the road. Quickly, we all found each other in the nearby woods, out of sight and ear shot.

We know, of course, that by then there were undoubtedly deputies already on their way. We determined that if we offered up a group similar in size to how many had been spotted, we might be able to clear the area of police, and allow subsequent blockaders to achieve more down time.

Five people went immediately over the ridge and down onto the road. They surrounded the lead bulldozer before it could rape even an inch of new earth. They were arrested almost immediately and took the deputies to jail with them.

The rest of us all curled up together on a bed of pine needles and napped. A few hours later, three more blockaders shut down construction on Bald Mountain Road.

They were, of course, arrested - and then chained together to a tree to await transportation to the county jail. But after a short time, the two women in the group were taken separately to a waiting sheriff's car.

After being driven away from the site, they were told to get out of the car, about 14 miles from the nearest highway. They refused to exit the car, insisting on being arrested.

Sheriff's deputies dragged them from the vehicle and presented them with citations to appear in court. Assumedly the officers believed they'd spend the better part of the remaining day walking. What they didn't know was that we had a truck hidden in the woods just a short distance away.

By the time the last of us were being transported from the scene, they were back out at the entrance to the construction area, in the truck, and followed us into town to make sure nobody else got "dumped".

Police radio reports overheard on our way into Grants Pass voiced fear that the two women might blockade the sheriff's transport vehicles.

The lone male blockader from the second group later told me that just about the time the deputy was driving him up to the county seat, he heard the radio report that four more blockaders had shut down construction.

That was our third and final assault on equipment for the day. The last group's natural sense of timing had been nearly perfect. Transport vehicles had to turn around and come all the way back out from Grants Pass.

As the last blockaders slid over the cutbank to stand in front of the ugly dozer, the operator was busy looking over his shoulder, and didn't see the EF!ers until we were in place, blocking his path. The frustration of being faced with hand-holding, smiling blockaders for the third time in one day raged across his weathered face.

As soon as we knew for certain he'd seen us, we sat down in the soft earth about 15 yards in front of the cat. He raised his blade as high as possible, and began lumbering toward us. We were intimate with the underbelly of a massive D8, its giant blade over our heads, before he stopped. As he lowered the blade, we were forced to lean back in order to avoid permanent headaches.

About a half hour later, we were arrested and chained together to await transportation to the county jail. As we started walking to the four wheel drive truck they'd brought in to lug us out of the construction area, big beautiful raindrops from a thunderstorm above began to fall. After a hot, dusty day of revolutionizing, it was a relief.

However, when the rain turned to hail, and we bounced around the back of the sliding truck, handcuffed behind our backs it became eminently uncomfortable.

Two of our number were sick with colds for the following week. But none of us would presume to tell you it wasn't worth it.

Discomfort, jail time, court time, probation and fines were all repaid with great interest, when we received the restraining order putting a halt to construction of the Bald Mountain Road.

T.A.

EUGENE MARCHES FOR KALMIOPSIS

by Marcy Willow

About forty Earth First!ers gathered with placards and banners at the University of Oregon and marched to the Forest Service headquarters to protest the Bald Mountain road. Many had just barely recovered from our benefit concert the day before. It was Monday, June 27, and the rally was to coincide with the Earth First! rally in Grants Pass. Our group consisted mostly of people from Eugene and Corvallis, including representatives from Eugene Direct Action and Greenpeace. We were also fortunate to have with us one of the first persons arrested on the Bald Mountain road - Mike Roselle.

Press photographers followed us as we marched and chanted our way downtown. We were met in the federal building courtyard by television cameras. The Freddies hid out on the third floor. We marched around and around chanting: "stop the road!" "save the Kalmiopsis!" and "stop cutting old growth!" Though we had no agenda, several persons leaped from the crowd, onto a low cement wall, with spontaneous orations. After Mike's speech, he was interviewed by the TV newsmen.

Though some people had had reservations about protesting at a forest service office other than the Siskiyou NF, those of us who participated knew it was worthwhile. It was a strong statement and it was heard.

Earth First!ers in Oregon must thank the catalyst in the Kalmiopsis Blockade, Mike Roselle, not only for attending our rally - but for his leadership in the fight for the Kalmiopsis, for his courage, and for being there each time we needed him these past three months.

EARTH FIRST! VISITS JAPAN GREEN PARTY

On June 16 I went to the national office of the newly-formed Japan Green Party (Nihon Midori no To) in Osaka, Japan, where I talked for about three hours with Mr. Hayakusa Minoru, Mr. Koga Akira, and Mr. Koga Yoshio (names are in Japanese order, with surnames first). Although the idea comes from the West German Green Party (Die Grune Partei), it was not modeled as such upon the West German party.

These three men are political and legal wranglers with many years of experience, and have been instrumental in the victories over polluting chemical companies such as those responsible for the Minamata tragedy. Old leftists, they are now putting all their energies into the creation of a new order which "follows the laws of nature," and in which the traditional Oriental concept of nature plays a big part. "Capitalist or communists, they're basically the same. Material – the making, selling, and buying of *things* – is the bottom line in both systems. We need a new economic system which isn't based on the destruction of the environment."

The party is still numerically small: there are only about 150 formally registered party members nationwide. "But we think that's a lot," said Mr. Koga (Yoshio), "and we're happy. It's the *quality* of the members that is most important."

I was given, among other things, a Japanese translation of the platform of the West German Green Party, but I was told that this was by no means the Japanese party's sole ideological source. Indeed, they seem to have read a lot by ecologists and environmentalists, so their sources of ideas were quite diverse. They stressed, however, that they have as yet no fixed ideology. They will be thinking about that for some time, and welcome any and all ideas. Mr. Hayakuse mentioned that he would like the Party to host discussions at which they would propose problems, and then let the participants – anyone who cared to participate – take it from there. He said he believed that this might be a valuable source of ideas on how to deal with many of the problems environmentalists face.

The party is organized very loosely; there is no party head, and no orders are issued. Local chapters are free to organize on their own – no permission required. In fact, the headquarters I visited is not a "headquarters" at all, I was told. And indeed, when I looked at the directory on the first floor of the building in which the office is located, it said merely, "Japan Green Party Office."

The office is actually a small apartment filled with tables, chairs, desks, bookshelves, papers, many books (some for sale) and a copy machine. In a corner by the window there was a bonsai sitting on a green stool.

Though I was privileged to participate in the discussion for about three hours, we were only able to touch upon a few of the many problems faced by environmentalists and the party itself. Some of these were:

a. Destruction of the rain forests.
b. Remaking of cities into places where "people, animals, and insects can live together."
c. Construction of the new Kansai Airport, which the party vehemently opposes.
d. The problem of bringing young blood into the environmental movement.
e. A "new economics."
f. The disappearance of the extended family, which they believe is partly responsible for the loss of communication between individuals.
g. Putting a stop to environmental destruction in Japan, which, they emphasized, is one of their immediate tasks.

The party asks for dues of one thousand yen (about four dollars) a month from each of its members, and that is its major source of money. However, Mr. Hayakusa said that they are thinking of going into the publishing business (books and pamphlets on ecology and the environment, of course) in order to make more money for the party.

On June 25, Mr. Ramiro Reinaga Burugoa (phonetic respelling), a South American Indian from Bolivia, and representative of the South American Indian Council, will be coming to Japan at the invitation of the Japan Green Party. I was given a copy (Japanese translation) of a tract written by him entitled, "South American Indian Thought." I hope to read it soon. I was invited to particiapte in this event, so if all goes well, I may be able to meet him myself.

The address of the party office is: 533 Osaka-shi, Higashi Yodogawa-ku, Higashi-nakajima 1-20-12, Yunizon 927, Nihon Midori no To

They welcome communication from abroad, though if it is in English, it may be faster to go through me. But suit yourself. Watch for further reports.

Rick Davis
Kyoto, Japan

LONG CANYON

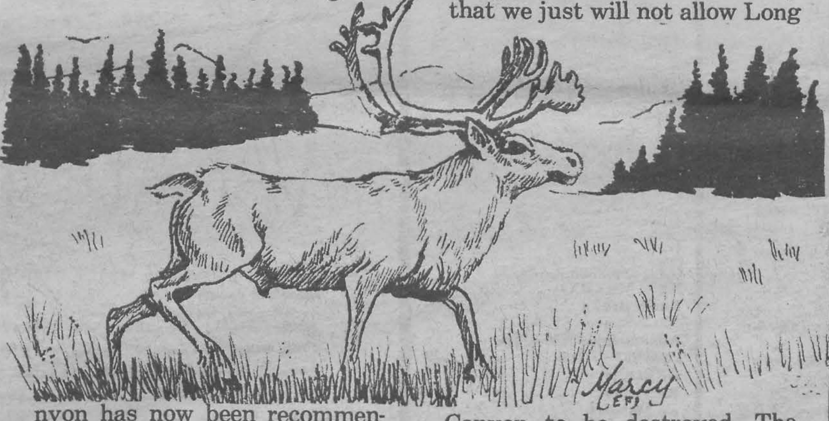
by Reuben Ellis

Life is tough in the Tick Fever state. Being an environmentalist in Idaho is like playing poker in the wrong bar. The dealer brought his own deck. The other players are shills for the house. There's a .38 pointed at your crotch under the table, and a seven foot tall mutant looking over your shoulder just claimed he saw you cheating. You see – we've got wilderness problems.

This brings up the subject of Long Canyon. Four miles south of the Canadian border in Idaho's Boundary County is a beautiful and intricate wilderness canyon that follows a gentle incline for eighteen miles into the American Selkirk Mountains. The highest peaks in the southern part of the range dominate the two ridges that define the 20,000 acre drainage. The better part of Long Canyon is old growth forest – western red cedar, white pine and hemlock in the central portions with Engelman spruce and subalpine fir higher up. Much of the forest floor is moss covered and shaded by an almost unbroken canopy of trees. The fauna of the canyon is that normally associated with old growth forests. Sightings in the last three years have included moose, black bear, fisher, marten, deer and elk. Grizzly bear are believed to enter the canyon. The last remaining herd of mountain caribou (20 left; given emergency listing as endangered species last January) in the contiguous United States has been seen near Long Canyon, and wildlife biologists confirm that the canyon itself is caribou habitat and potential caribou winter range. Long Canyon was the subject of a full length documentary film made by Don Cambou in the late seventies.

O.K., now that we've all been lulled into a state of Druidic stupification and torpor imagining the idyllic forests of Long Canyon, let's get back to discussing those problems...you know, wilderness problems.

Problem 1. The Forest Service. Placed in "further study" by the RARE II inventory, Long Canyon has now been recommended for logging by the Panhandle National Forest.



Problem 2. McClure, Symms, Craig and Hansen. These are Idaho's means of access to the democratic process at the federal level. These are the men who boldly carry Idaho's voice to the great national debates on land use and conservation. These are four of the most brazenly anti-environment sweethearts of industry to ever carpetbag the Republican lecture circuit. These are our boys in Washington. Feeling completely disenfranchised by these clowns and with RARE II seemingly invalidated by the courts, many Idaho environmentalists are very concerned about the forthcoming Idaho Wilderness bill now being prepared by Senator McClure. This guy has gone on record as opposing any further Wilderness in Idaho. He has repeatedly indicated that he wants to see Long Canyon go to multiple use. There is every reason to believe that when McClure's Wilderness bill is drafted it will not include Long Canyon. And that makes some of us very mad.

There is a growing public awareness of the importance and vulnerability of Long Canyon. The ad hoc "minutemen" environmentalists of Idaho's Boundary County as well as the state-wide Idaho Conservation League have been actively pursuing the preservation of Long Canyon on the political level by lobbying and marshalling public opinion. While large conservation organizations have promised support, Boundary County remains in the vanguard of the fight. I believe that I speak for many others in Idaho when I say that we just will not allow Long Canyon to be destroyed. The cowboys of zero base budgeted morality and Idaho's Four Horsemen of Reaganomics (McClure, Symms, Craig and Hansen) aren't going to win this one. For once, we will do the right thing – what reason, integrity and honest human emotion demand – and see to it that Long Canyon remains wild.

Remember, this is a preview. You'll be hearing more about this. For more information, or to make large cash donations contact:

Boundary Backpackers
Star Rt. 1 Box 35B
Bonners Ferry, ID 83805
(208) 267-5790.

The Boundary Backpackers are sponsoring a Mountain Caribou-Old Growth Forest Symposium September 9 to 13 in Long Canyon. The Symposium will begin with a no host dinner and speech by Polly Plaza of the National Audubon Society on the Politics of Old Growth in Bonners Ferry, Idaho. The Symposium will then backpack into Long Canyon on September 10 and hold discussions on old growth and caribou, returning to Bonners Ferry on September 13. For information contact the Boundary Backpackers.

Most Americans Approve of Nude Recreation

Sould people be free to enjoy nude sunbathing without interference by officials as long as they do so at beaches that have found acceptance for that purpose? Some 72% of Americans answer "Yes", according to a survey conducted by The Gallup Organization for The Naturist Society of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and released today.

The nationally representative study found higher approval among younger adults (ages 18-29) and the better-educated segment of the population (with at least some college) than among older adults (age 50 and over) or those with less than a high school education. Also, more men (80%) state approval than do women (65%).

Not only do most American adults accept nude sunbathing but 15% have themselves "skinnydipped" in a mixed group, according to the Gallup poll. (In the American western region, 23% have done it.) Only 5% of older adults have participated while 24% of the 18-29 age group have joined other men and women in nude bathing.

Reducing the Wilderness

Few of us realize that many current Wilderness Areas or National Parks were once significantly larger protected areas. The classic example is the first designated Wilderness Area, the Gila in New Mexico, which the Forest Service cut in half with a road only 8 years after initially protecting it. Joshua Tree National Monument in California was reduced by over one third in the 1950's to permit mining and the RARE II areas around California's Yolla Bolly-Middle Eel Wilderness now being considered in the California Wilderness Bill were originally part of the Wilderness. Mt. Shavano Primitive Area in Colorado was completely declassified by the Forest Service during WWII. We are currently researching these and other cases for an article in *Earth First!* If you have any information or knowledge of such reductions or know where to locate such information, please contact Dave Foreman, POB 235, Ely, NV 89301 (702) 289-8636.

EASTERN ROAD SHOW

The schedule for the Earth First! Eastern Road Show in October and November is now being put together. If you live east of the Rocky Mountains and would like the EF! Road Show to come to your community or college and you are willing to do some promotional work to publicize it, contact EF! in Ely, Nevada, immediately. The Road Show will consist of musicians Johnny Sagebrush & Cecelia Ostrow, speakers Dave Foreman & Nagasaki Johnson and films on the Cracking of Glen Canyon Damn & The Kalmiopsis Blockade. The Road Show is a great opportunity to organize an Earth First! presence in your area and to meet some of the key people in the movement. Of course, there'll be lots of Earth First! trinkets (t-shirts, calendars, bumperstickers, etc.) brought along. We will send local organizers sample press releases, posters and promo photos, as well as tips on how to promote the Road Show. Contact Earth First! POB 235 Ely, Nevada, 89301 (702 289-8636), immediately.

EARTH FIRST! LOCAL GROUPS AND CONTACTS

EARTH FIRST! LOCAL GROUPS AND CONTACTS

If you want to become involved with other EARTH FIRST!ERS in your area, contact one of the folks listed below. If you'd like to start a local group of EF! or be a local contact, contact EF! in Ely, PO Box 235, Ely NV 89301.

AUSTRALIA
John Seed, Rainforest Information Center
POB 368, Lismore,
New South Wales
2480 Australia

ALASKA
Fairbanks — Tom Pogson
SR 20056
Fairbanks, AK 99701

Juneau — R. Farnell
POB 1756
Juneau, AK 99802

Kenny Lake—Judi Thurmond
Star Rt, Box 334
Kenny Lake, AK 99573

ARIZONA
Paul Hirt
Box 40154
Tucson, AZ 85717
(602) 882-0830

ARKANSAS
Little Rock - T.A. Aldaron
1827 N. Jackson
Little Rock, AR 72203

CALIFORNIA
Arcata—Bill Devall
POB 21
Arcata, CA 95521
(707) 822-8136

Berkeley-Ed Heske
51 Del Mar
Berkeley, CA 94708
(415) 549-1424

Chico—Mitch Wyss
POB 1373
Chico, GA 95927
(916) 342-3078

Davis—Greg Marskell
POB 853
Davis, CA 95616
(916) 756-6481

Fresno—Michael Bordenave
Sierra Assoc. for the Environment (SAFE)
3771 Circle Dr
W. Fresno, CA 93704
(209) 229-0272

Marin County—Tim Jeffries
22 Claus Circle
Fairfax, CA 94930
(415) 456-7433

Placerville—Jake Blue & Becky Windmiller
Box C, Lotus, CA 95651
(916) 626-9970

Sacramento - Dennis McEwan
3424 Von Bauer Way
Sacramento, CA 95821
(916) 487-1376

Santa Barbara—Matt Buckmaster, 6764 Sueno Apt. B
Goleta, CA 93117
(805) 968-8812

Santa Barbara—Lawrence Worchester
935 Camino del Sur
Isla Vista, CA 93117
(805) 968-4478

Santa Cruz — Jean Brocklebank, 418 Olive St.
Santa Cruz, CA 95060
(408) 426-9266

San Diego—Linda Svendsen
PO Box 2236, Leucadia, CA 92034
(619) 436-3927

San Franscisco—Phillip Friedman
2300 Ortega St.
San Francisco CA 94122
(415) 665-0794

San Luis Obispo—Jean C. Gordon
1214 B Mill St
San Luis Obispo, CA 93401

Sonoma County—Ken D'Antonio
10101 Hwy 116
Forestville, CA 95436
(415) 681-5128/557-8659 (messages)

COLORADO
Boulder—Richard Ling
1020 13th #K
Boulder, CO 80302

Durango—Steve Rauworth
8593 Hwy 172
Ignacio, CO 81137
(303) 884-9864

Ft. Collins - Chris Johnson
1850 Laporte #B9
Ft. Collins, CO 80521
(303) 482-2382

Glenwood Springs—John Flippone
POB 1091
Glenwood Springs, CO 81601
(303) 945-2075

Steamboat—Scotty Sidner
Bear Pole Ranch
Steamboat Springs, CO 80477

Telluride-Art Goodtimes
Box 160
Norwood, CO 81423
(303) 327-4767

CONNECTICUT
Willimantic—R. Neil Harvey
235 S. Park St.
Willimantic, CT 06226
(203) 423-2926

FLORIDA
Ronnie Hawkins
c o 10830 SW 85th Ct.
Gainesville, FL 32601
(904) 495-9203

GEORGIA
Julia Heinz
378 Oakland Ave SE
Atlanta, GA 30312
(404) 525-2271

HAWAII
Will Small
Box 413
Mountain View, HI 96771

ILLINOIS
Chicago — Chris Sherbak
1654 W Cortland St.
Chicago, IL 60622
(312) 227-7877 235-2839

Prairie Grove Group EF!
Don Johnson
Woodside Farm
1841 S River Rd
Des Plaines, IL 60018
(312) 296-7960 **or**
Tim Byers
(312) 463-8045

KANSAS
Manhatten—Neil Schanker
1221 Thurston,
Manhatten, KS 66502
(913) 532-5866

Oskaloosa—Daniel Dancer
Sleeping Beauty Ranch
Oskaloosa, KS 66066

MAINE
Brunswick—Gary Lawless
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Brunswick, ME 04011
(207) 729-5083

Harrington—Charles Ewing
RD 1
Harrington, ME 04643

MARYLAND
Leonard J. Kerpelman
2403 W Rogers
Baltimore, MD 21209
(301) 367-8855

MINNESOTA
Tom Lewanski
3718 Columbus
Minneapolis, MN 55407

MONTANA
Billings—Randall Gloege
343 North Rimroad
Billings, MT 59102
(406) 256-0965

Missoula—Tony Moore
316 E Spruce #2
Missoula, MT 59801
(406) 728-5493

NEVADA
Jomayne R. Stevens
65 Vine St
Reno, NV 89503

NEW JERSEY
Bob Ludd
246 Fawn Ridge
Mountainside, NJ 07092
(201) 233-7656(N) 624-7446 (D)

Stacey Washko
RD #4 Box 350
North Brunswick, NJ 08902
(201) 821-9647/821-8644

Mike Lidestri
96 Merritt Ave.
Bergenfield, NJ 07621
(201) 385-2047

NEW MEXICO
Albuquerque - Karen Brown
500 Princeton SE Apt 3
Albuquerque, NM 87106
(505) 277-5716 W

Santa Fe—Rue Christie
PO Box 5910
Santa Fe, NM 87501
(505) 988 1284

NEW YORK
Troy—Ralph Meima
251 Liberty St
Troy, NY 12180
(518) 272-2496

Tully—Milton Bieber
Stevens Rd RD #1
Tully, NY 13129
(315) 696-8072

NORTH CAROLINA

Andrews—Hank & Mary Fonda
Rt. 1 Box 640B
Andrews, NC 28901
(704) 321-4086

Star—Ron & Sue Correll
Star Farm Rt. 1 Box 78 A-1
Star, NC 27356

OHIO
Columbus - Reed Noss
140 N. West St
Westerville, OH 43081
(614) 891-4814

OKLAHOMA
Forrest Johnson
1402 Rebecca Lane
Norman, OK 73069
(404) 364-3555

OREGON
Corvallis—Lynn Cochrane
744 NW 27th
Corvallis, OR 97330
(503) 753-6486

Eugene—Marcy Willow
2551 Emerald St
Eugene, OR 97403
(503) 342-7040

Grants Pass - Steve Marsden
6166 Monument Dr.
Grants Pass, OR 97526
(503) 474-0259

Portland—Melinda Lee
PO Box 594 Sherwood, OR 97140
(503) 628-2814

PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia—Lisa Jo Frech
233 Plymouth Rd
Gwynedd Valley, PA 19437

TENNESSEE
Charlotte & Carl Leathers
107 S. Bellevue Dr.
Nashville, TN 37205
(615) 352-8716

TEXAS
Rio Grande Guides' Assoc.
Box 57
Terlingua, TX 70852

UTAH
Escalante — Robert Weed
Calf Creek, Box 60
Escalante, UT 84726

Logan—George Nickas
422 N 400 E
Logan, UT 84321

Moab—Bob Phillips
POB 381
Moab, UT 84532
(801) 259-8353

Park City - Judi Bell-Marcy
POB 2159 Park City, UT 84060
(801) 649-2777

Provo—Ken Wintch
1101 Elm Ave
Provo, UT 84601

Salt Lake City—Spurs Jackson
POB 26221
Salt Lake City, UT 84126
(801) 355-2154

VERMONT
Springfield—Linda Hay
POB 781
Springfield, VT 05156
(802) 263-5427/885-9459

VIRGINIA

Staunton - Alan Kinchloe
Rt. 1 Box 54A
Millboro, VA 24460

Manassas - Lee Few
7610 Glenolden Pl.
Manassas, VA 22111
(703) 361-2239

WASHINGTON D.C.

Terry J. Harris
108 N. Adams St.
Rockville, MD 20850
(301) 762-1312

WEST VIRGINIA
J.R. Spruce
Box 222-A
RR 1
Ridgeley, WV 26753
(304) 738-2212

WISCONSIN
Meri Kuehn
703 Union St #2, Hartford, WI 53027 (414) 673-6372

Madison - Bob Kaspar
305 N. Sixth St.
Madison, WI 53704

WYOMING
Jackson - Hiroshima Svendsen
Box 2166 Jackson, WY 83001
(307) 733-4793

(NOTE TO CONTACTS: Please check to make sure your address is correct. Send us your phone number if we don't have it.)

Note to Local EF! Contacts

Send us reports of your activities, issues, updates, and announcements of EF! meetings in your area. This is your space in *EF!* Use it!

EF! State Wilderness Coordinators

The following people are coordinating EF! wilderness studies and comments to agencies in their respective states. As was mentioned in the last issue of *EF!* it was decided at the RRR that Earth First! should become more involved in the BLM wilderness review and RARE II wilderness bills. The *EF!* paper will maintain a file of all EF! comments so please send copies of your comments to us. If you'd like to coordinate BLM or Forest Service wilderness in your state for EF!, please let us know so we can list you. EF!ers who would like to help on this project should contact their state coordinator.

ARIZONA
Paul Hirt
Box 40154
Tucson, AZ 85717
(602) 882-0830

MONTANA
Howie Wolke
Box 2348
Jackson, WY 83001
(307) 733-5343

NEVADA
Dave Foreman
POB 235
Ely, NV 89301
(702) 289-8636

NEW MEXICO
Karen Brown
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OREGON
Ric Bailey
c/o Marsden
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Grants Pass, OR 97526
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WYOMING
Howie Wolke

UTAH
Bart Kohler
POB 235
Ely, NV 89301
(702) 289-8636

IDAHO
Howie Wolke

VERMONT
Linda Hay
POB 781
Springfield, VT 05156
(802) 263-5427/885-9459

Sleep Cheap!

Want to meet other Earth First!ers as you travel the country? Want to avoid the expense of motels or the excitement of sleeping under picnic tables at roadside rest stops? The SLEEP CHEAP is for you. SLEEP CHEAP is a listing of EF!ers willing to provide floor space for other EF!ers travelling through. Travellers should be considerate and give their hosts plenty of warning by calling or writing ahead. If you'd like to be listed as a SLEEP CHEAP host, contact Eileen Key in Portland (address below) or the EF! address in Ely.

Clod Funnstonn, POB 767
ANCHORAGE, AK
99510 (write first)

Eagle Rock (Dave) (505) 243-2096
ALBUQUERQUE, NM (call for address)

Richard Warnick POB 374
MONTICELLO, UT 84535

Lawrence Worchester (805) 968-4478 and Steve Schuman 968-6123 935 Camino del Sur
Isla Vista, California 93117
SANTA BARBARA AREA

Chris Sherbak (312) 227-7877/235-2839 1654 W Cortland St.
CHICAGO, IL 60622

Eileen Key (503) 236-7308
4815 NE Flanders
PORTLAND, OR 97213

Thoron Lane (602) 744-1001
Box 87, Cortaro, Arizona 85230
TUCSON AREA. (No pets or children, please)

Paul Hirt (602) 882-0830
Box 40154 **TUCSON, AZ**
85717

Chris Johnson (303)482-2382
1850 Lapart Ave #JB9
FORT COLLINS, CO
80521

Charles Ewing (207) 483-9763
RD 1 **HARRINGTON, ME**
04643

Julie Heinz (404) 525-2271
378 Oakland Ave SE
ATLANTA, GA
30312

Craig & Chris Kalka (715)595-6289 Box 224 Holcombe, WI 54745 **NORTHWEST WISCONSIN** (Please write or call first.)"

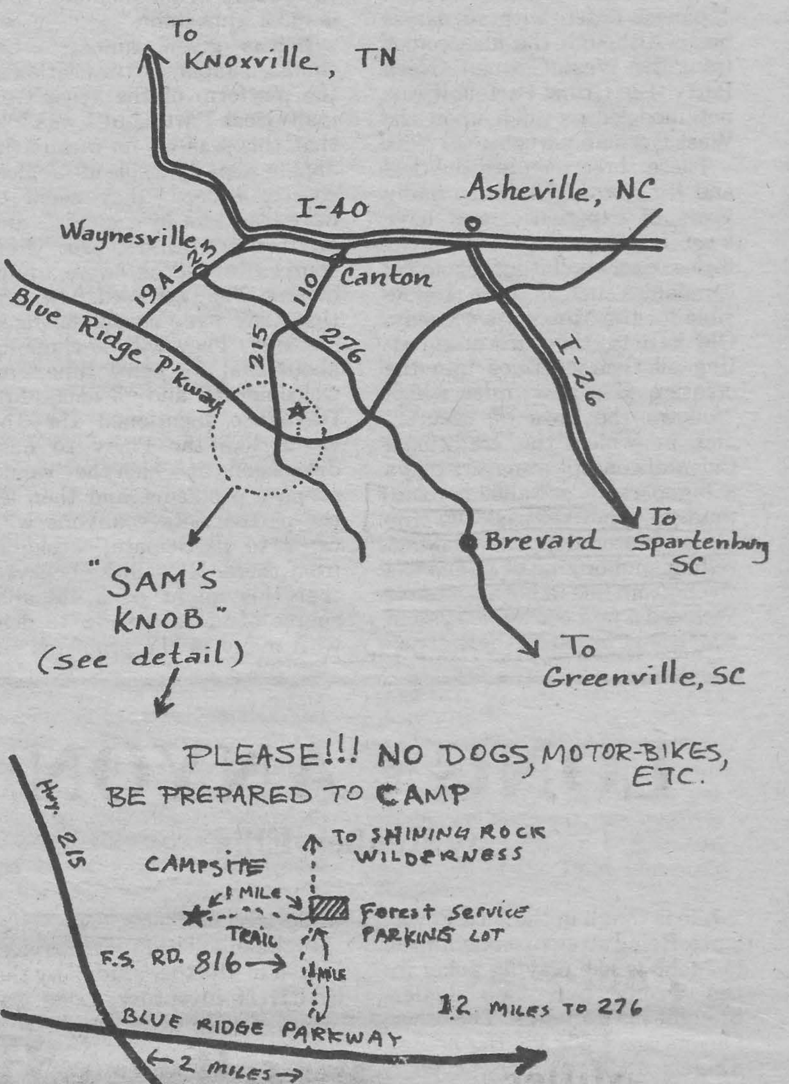
Nancy Martin Star Rt Box 34
Dulzura, CA 92017 SAN DIEGO AREA

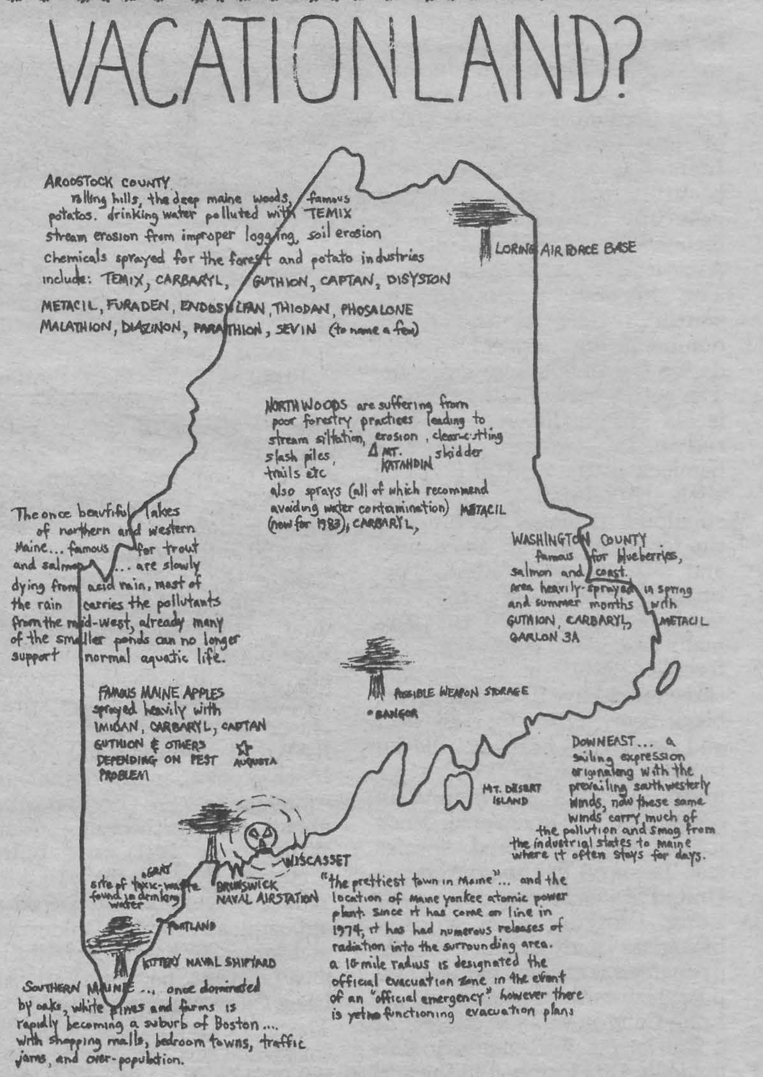
EARTH FIRST! DIXIE RENDEZVOUS

AUGUST 20 - 23

Shining Rock Wilderness, N. Carolina

Call: (704) 321-4086 for info


To KNOXVILLE, TN
I-40
Asheville, NC
Waynesville
19A-23
Canton
110
Blue Ridge P'kway
215
276
I-26
To Spartenburg SC
Brevard
"SAM'S KNOB" (see detail)
To Greenville, SC
PLEASE!!! NO DOGS, MOTOR-BIKES, ETC.
BE PREPARED TO CAMP
Hwy. 215
TO SHINING ROCK WILDERNESS
CAMPSITE
1 MILE
Forest Service PARKING LOT
TRAIL
F.S. RD. 816
1 MILE
12 MILES TO 276
BLUE RIDGE PARKWAY
2 MILES

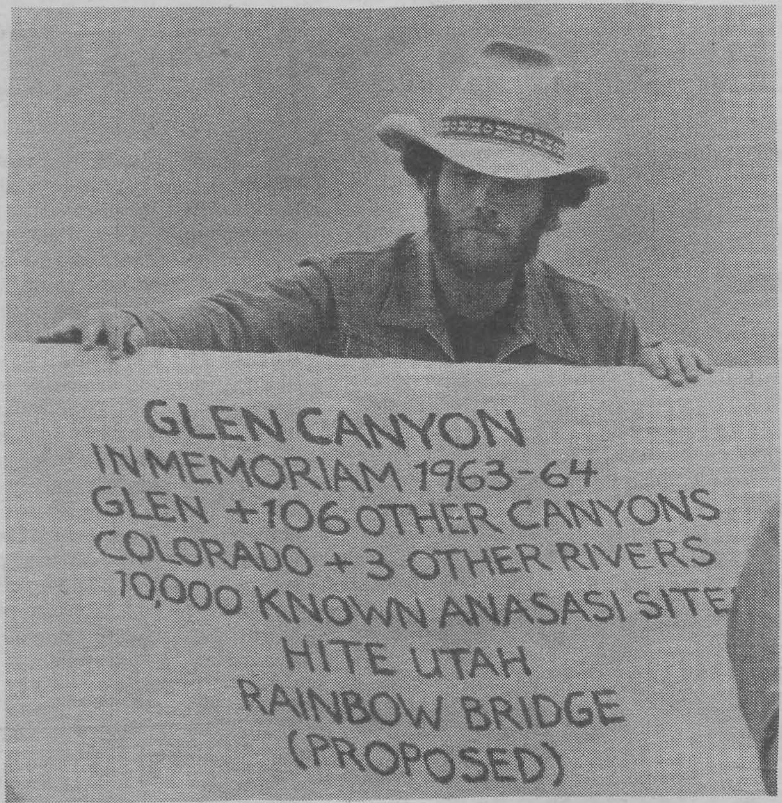

VACATIONLAND?
AROOSTOCK COUNTY
rolling hills, the deep maine woods, famous potatos. drinking water polluted with TEMIX stream erosion from improper logging, soil erosion
chemicals sprayed for the forest and potato industries include: TEMIX, CARBARYL, GUTHION, CAPTAN, DISYSTON METACIL, FURADEN, ENDOSULFAN, THIODAN, PHOSALONE MALATHION, DIAZINON, PARATHION, SEVIN (to name a few)
LORING AIR FORCE BASE
NORTHWOODS are suffering from poor forestry practices leading to stream siltation, erosion, clear-cutting slash piles, skidder trails etc
MT. KATAHDIN
also sprays (all of which recommend avoiding water contamination) METACIL (new for 1983), CARBARYL,
The once beautiful lakes of northern and western Maine... famous for trout and salmon... are slowly dying from acid rain, most of the rain carries the pollutants from the mid-west, already many of the smaller ponds can no longer support normal aquatic life.
WASHINGTON COUNTY
famous for blueberries, salmon and coast.
area heavily-sprayed in spring and summer months with GUTHION, CARBARYL, METACIL GARLON 3A
POSSIBLE WEAPON STORAGE
BANGOR
FAMOUS MAINE APPLES sprayed heavily with IMIDAN, CARBARYL, CAPTAN GUTHION & OTHERS DEPENDING ON PEST PROBLEM
AUGUSTA
MT. DESERT ISLAND
DOWNEAST... a sailing expression originating with the prevailing southwesterly winds, now these same winds carry much of the pollution and smog from the industrial states to maine where it often stays for days.
WISCASSET
GRAY
site of toxic-waste found in drinking water
BRUNSWICK NAVAL AIRSTATION
"the prettiest town in Maine"... and the location of maine yankee atomic power plant. since it has come on line in 1974, it has had numerous releases of radiation into the surrounding area. a 10 mile radius is designated the official evacuation zone in the event of an "official emergency" however there is yet no functioning evacuation plans
PORTLAND
KITTERY NAVAL SHIPYARD
SOUTHERN MAINE... once dominated by oaks, white pines and farms is rapidly becoming a suburb of Boston... with shopping malls, bedroom towns, traffic jams, and over-population.

EARTH FIRST! c/o Gulf of Maine Books, 61 Maine St, Brunswick, Me. 04011

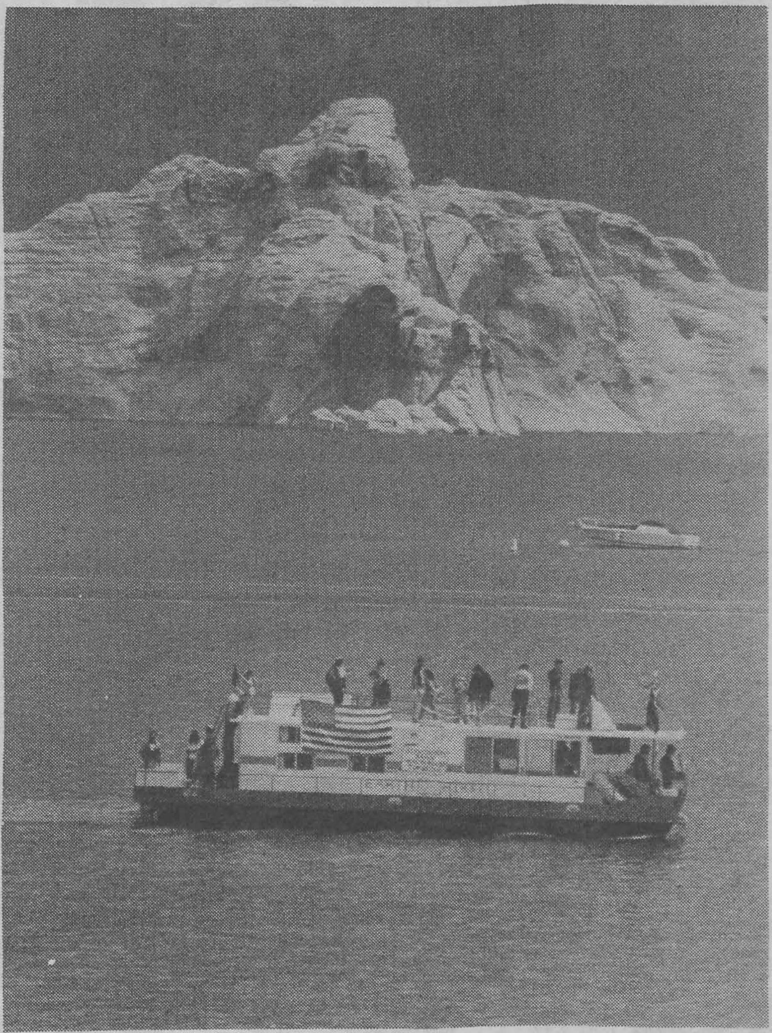
Contact Gary Lawless at the above address to produce a similar tourist map for your state. The Maine map is being handed out at tourist welcome centers in the state. Gary would like to coordinate the production of similar maps for all 50 states.

EARTH FIRST! FUNERAL of GLEN CANYON

May 19, 1983

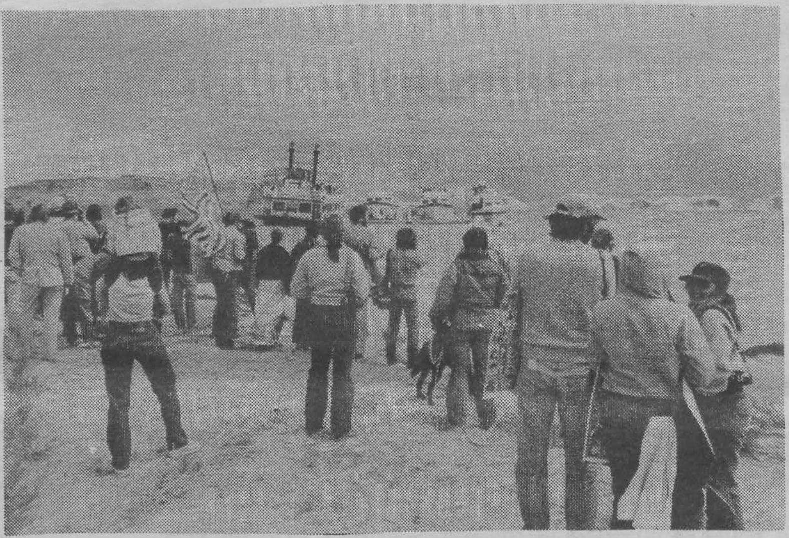

GLEN CANYON
IN MEMORIAM 1963-64
GLEN +106 OTHER CANYONS
COLORADO + 3 OTHER RIVERS
10,000 KNOWN ANASASI SITE
HITE UTAH
RAINBOW BRIDGE
(PROPOSED)

Howie Wolke and the Damn Tombstone.



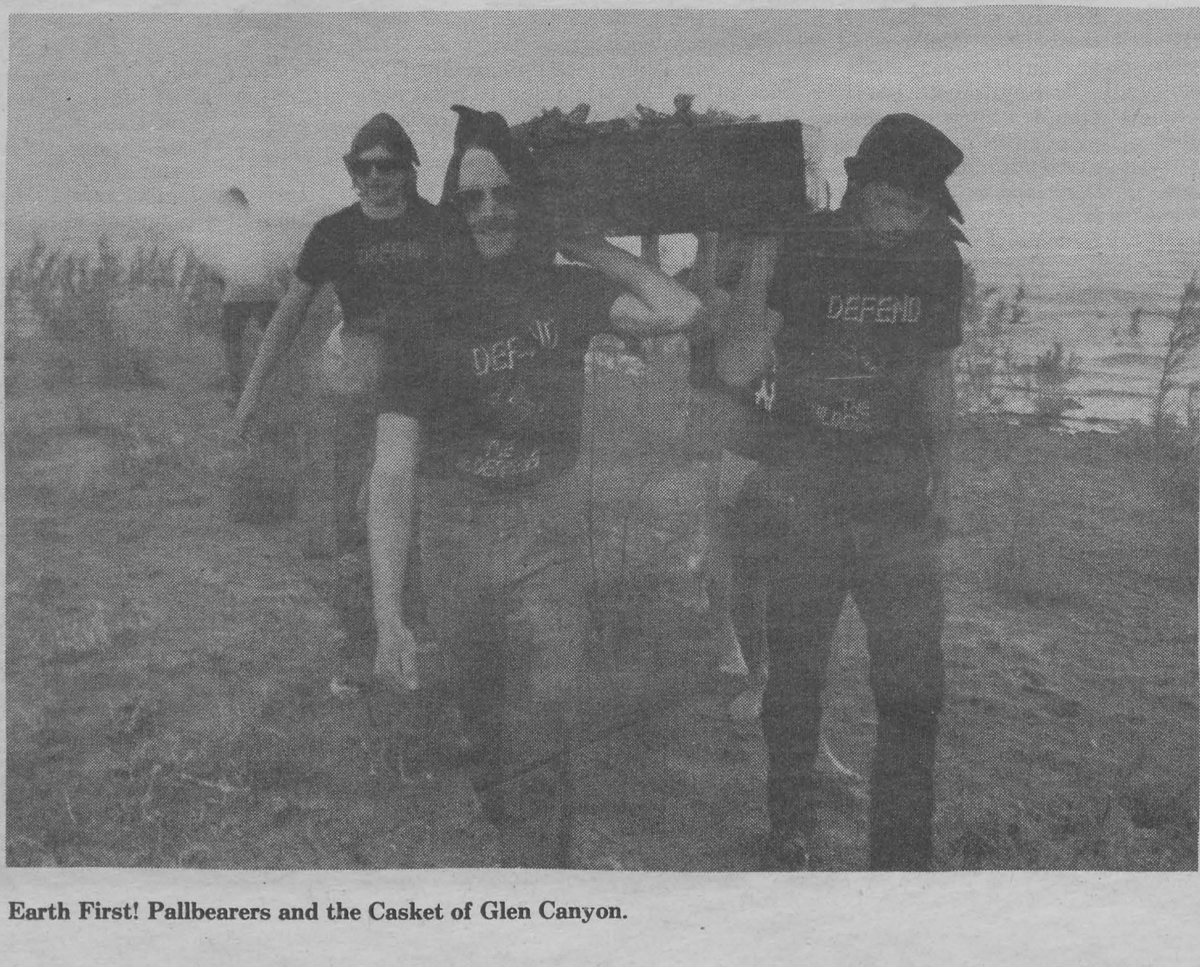
The Earth First! Pirate Ship.

Photos by Dan Miller

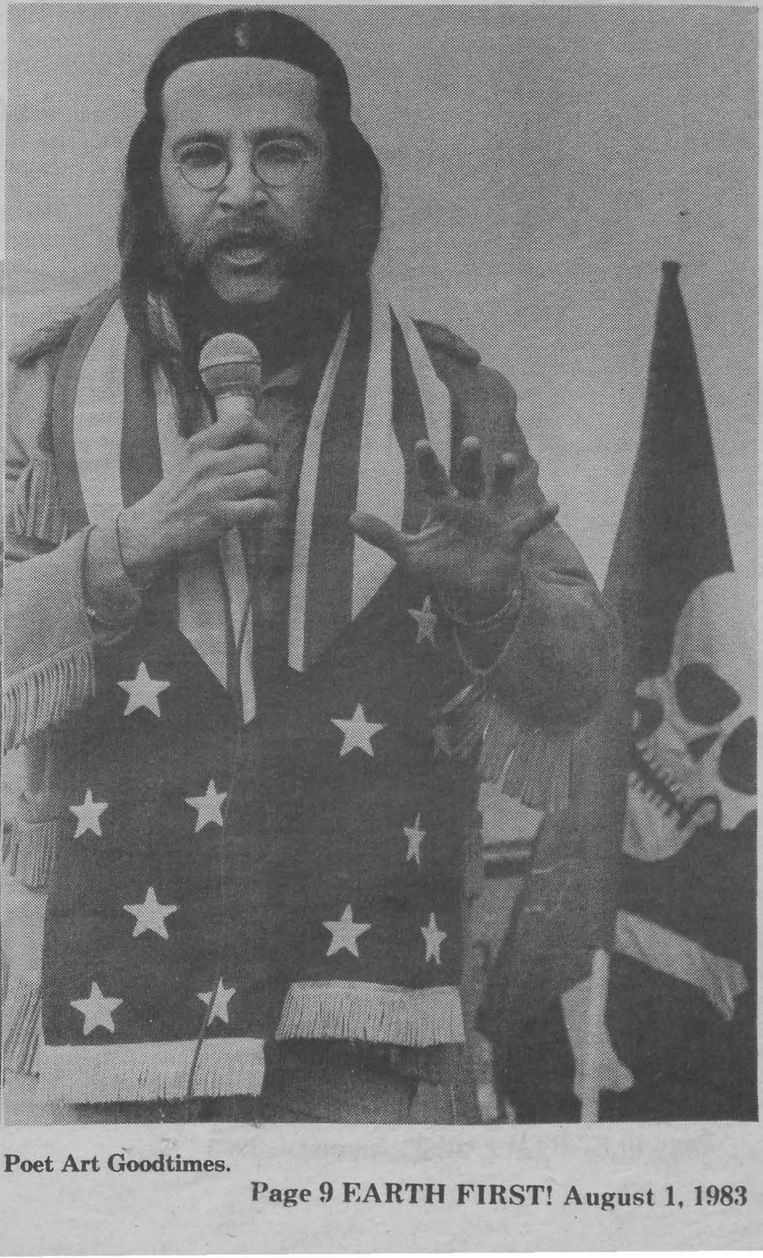


Earth First! Protests the christening of Del Webb's new Lake Foul tour boats.

"We shall see the Canyon green and flowing and alive . . ."


DEFEND
DEFEND

Earth First! Pallbearers and the Casket of Glen Canyon.



Poet Art Goodtimes.

THE ENDANGERED

The Plight of the World's Rainforests

During the campaign to preserve New South Wales' rainforest remnants, the Rainforest Information Centre leaked excerpts of letters to N.S.W. Premier Neville Wran written by more than 50 scientists from throughout the world. Much of the information contained in these letters is relevent to all the world's tropical forests which, according to Dr. Lee Talbot, Director General of the International Union for the Conservation of Nature, are "...the world's most important conservation priority." The IUCN, along with the World Wildlife Fund last October launched a global campaign to preserve the tropical forests.

This campaign, as the following excerpts from the scientists' letters show, must be made to succeed, because it is in these rainforests, more than anywhere else, that humanity is undermining the biological complexity on which it rests, sawing off the 100 million year old branch upon which it is sitting.

Gerald Durrell, Jersey Wildlife Preservation Trust, Channel Islands:

..."The world's tropical moist forests hold over one half of the planet's species of plants and animals and these living things have been of immeasurable value to science and human welfare and will be so in the future - if they survive."..."The present rate of our destruction of the planet means that in the next twenty years, half of one million species of plants and animals will become extinct..."

Professor Dr. Peter W. Hollermann, Geographical Institute University of Bonn, West Germany:

"...As you will know, some 20 million hectares of the world's primary rainforests are being destroyed or severely damaged each year, so that the complete destruction of the extensive rainforest ecosystem looks to be a matter of time only. The rainforest, as the most complex biotic community in the world, is generally known to be a highly diversified and fragile ecosystem, which is not able to regenerate after destruction. The rainforest ecosystem is a nonrenewable genetic resource of many species of plants and animals which - once displaced by large-scale land use - can never return to reoccupy the area. In the aspect of meteorology, the world-wide climatic consequences of rainforest destruction are nonpredictable, since the part of the biome in the global gas balance is poorly understood now. After some model calculations serious changes in the heat balance of the atmosphere may be expected..."

Peter H. Raven, Director, Missouri Botanical Garden:

"...Rainforest worldwide is being depleted at a rate that suggests that little if any will be left beyond the first few years of the next century. ...The plants and animals of tropical rainforests are as little known as those of any part of the world. About twice as many kinds of organisms occur in such forest as occur in all the rest of the world's vegetation types combined. About many of these kinds of plants and animals we know virtually nothing."

Professor P. Greig-Smith, School of Plant Biology, University College of North Wales:

"...Rainforest is the most complex type of vegetation in existence and our scientific understanding of it has still a very long way to go. To destroy it - and it cannot be maintained by leaving small pockets unlogged - is to prevent mankind from ever attaining the full understanding of a major feature of our environment and thus impoverish the heritage of our descendants..."

Professor Dr. Heinz Ellenberg, Ph.Ds (Hon), University of Gottingen, West Germany:

"...In all parts of the world, forests are threatened with logging, clearing, or agricultural use. In contrast to other forest types, for most of the **tropical rainforest** ecosystems, this means their definite destruction. The main reason is that tropical rainforests normally are built up by a great number of different tree species forming varying mixtures. The seeds of nearly all of these trees are heavy and cannot be transported rapidly over great distances. When many species are involved, their arranging in a mixture ratio due to competition needs a long time, at least several generations of trees. Therefore it certainly takes **much more than 500 (and probably more than 1000) years for their regeneration.** This is proved e.g. by historical evidence in Mexico..."

Emeritus Professor Heinrich Walter, Botanical Institute, Hohenheim University, West Germany:

"...Primary rainforests are the most susceptible terrestrial ecosystem. They never regenerate after clearing or logging and are succeeded by a much poorer secondary forest vegetation."

Emeritus Professor P.W. Richards, Cambridge:

"...Apart from their present and future economic value, rainforests have a unique scientific interest because of their long history which extends far into the geological past. Once felled, they are virtually impossible to replant or replace."

Professor D. Mueller-Dombois, Dept. of Botany, University of Hawaii at Manoa:

"...The most serious environmental losses of our time appear to be the gradual disappearance of natural vegetation and wildlife habitat rather than the sudden collapse of overburdened ecosystems. It takes an enlightened government to see this trend and to treat it as a serious erosion of our resource base."

Professor Paul R. Ehrlich, Stanford University, Stanford, California:

"...Many people consider the preservation of populations and species of other organisms to be primarily a matter of ethics and aesthetics. Some of the better informed ones also understand the enormous bonanza of goods, medicines, and industrial products that humanity has already derived from its fellow passengers on Spaceship Earth, and further see that the potential for supplying such economic goods has barely been scratched. For example, something like a third of all medicines contain natural plant products, but only insignificant portions of the world's plants have ever been thoroughly studied in that respect.

Unfortunately, however, the most important reason for preserving diversity is also the least well-known and least well understood. That is that populations of species of other organisms are all working parts of the vast ecological systems that provide humanity with an irreplaceable set of free "public services." Included among these are the maintenance of the quality of the atmosphere, the control of the hydrological cycle (and thus the supply of fresh water), the amelioration of climate, the generation and maintenance of soils, the disposal of wastes, the recycling of nutrients essential to agriculture, the control of the vast majority of potential pests of our crops and carriers of human disease, and the maintenance of genetic diversity absolutely essential to the development of high-yield agriculture. Therefore when humanity exterminates populations of species of other organisms, it is in essence "popping the rivets" on its own spaceship. The signs of the weakening of our life-support systems are easy enough to read; unfortunately how many rivets we can pop before ultimate disaster overtakes us cannot be predicted with the present state of environmental science."

Professor E.J.R. Corner, C.B.E., F.R.S., Emeritus Professor of Tropical Botany, University of Cambridge:

"...Tropical rainforest evolved of its own accord in far distant geological time, before there were higher animals. It

Aus

BIG MAC ATTACK IN THE AMAZON?

Available evidence now indicates that much tropical deforestation in Central and South America is by US fast-food chains converting the rainforest into beef pasture for the production of bad hamburgers in Burbank and Peoria. Is this true? Is Ronald McDonald clearcutting the Amazon to make Big Macs? Earth First! tropical biologists are researching this claim now. We hope to soon present a definitive article outlining the American burger corporations involved, the amount of rain forest leveled by them, and the significance of the fast food role in the overall destruction of tropical rainforests.

If you have any information on this or possible leads on where to find such information, please write us at POB 235, Ely, NV 89301 and we will pass it along to our researchers. If it is found that the plastic burger joints are significantly responsible for tropical deforestation, we will take direct action.

RAIN FOREST

by
JOHN
SEED

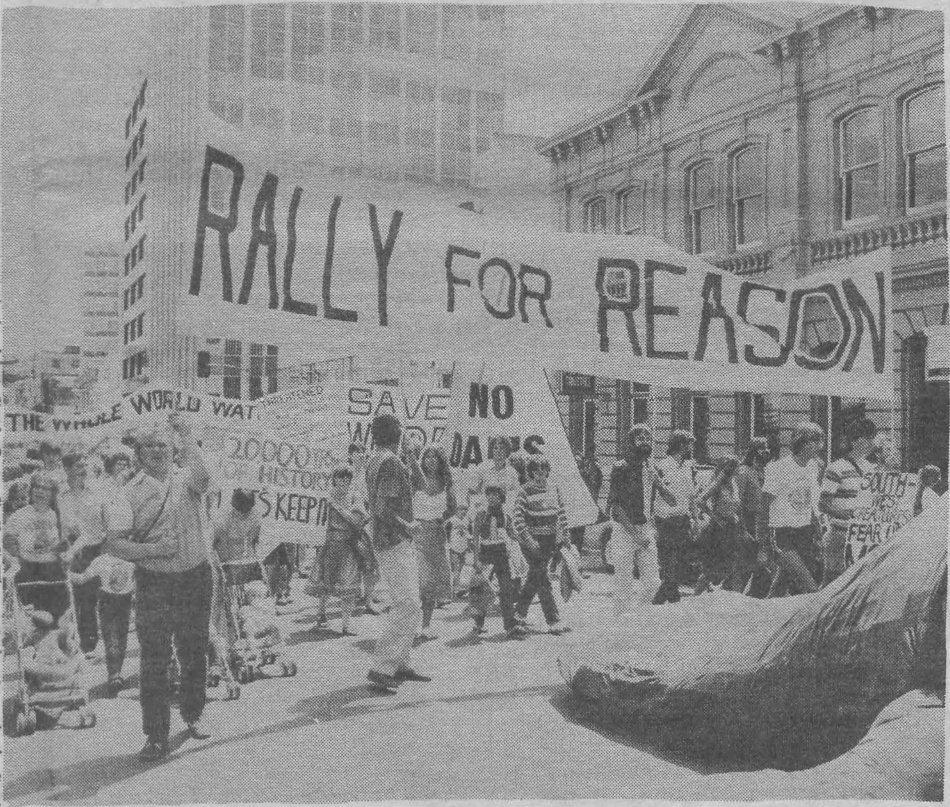
bred them. It raised man, who, so far from being able to devise the forest, must now devour it. When I think of the fortunes that have been made from this capital and how little has been returned to conservation and silviculture, I pity the distress. Sawmillers should now be logging their plantations instead of seeking to kill the goose which laid the golden egg.

Facts, figures, profits, loss, into the exportation of the last board, do not matter: it is the viable sanctuary that will now count."

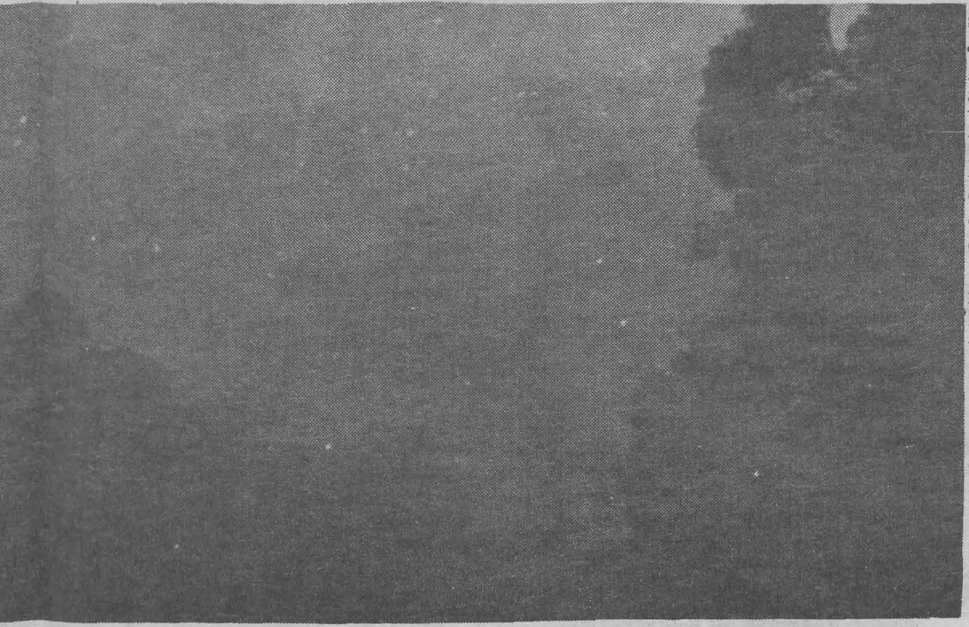
While applauding the IUCN/WWF innitiative, the Rainforest Information Centre sees the need for co-ordinated radical action worldwide on this issue. Anyone interested in pursuing this please contact us at Box 368, Lismore, NSW, Australia 2480. The complete "World Scientists..." booklet is available for $1 + postage from the same address. Air Mail U.S.A.: 1.75; Sea Mail U.S.A.: .50.

Also contact Earth First! POB 235 Ely NV 89301 if you are interested in such action in the United States to prevent tropical deforestation.

Stopping a bulldozer in Australia.



Australians march for the Rainforest.



DESTRUCTION IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

I'm in the little village of Duvaha on the Morvo Lagoon, North New Georgia Island, exploring the most exquisite rainforest and atrocious logging practices I've ever seen.

My hosts are Job Dudley, community organizer, and Vincent Vaguna, member of the Western Solomons provincial parliament. Both are customary landholders here and they are largely responsible for the recent vote in that parliament calling on Unilever to get out, passed without dissent. Unfortunately, no response from the central government.

Unilever is currently clear-felling 5000 Ha. or 250,000 Cu.m./year of this precious jewel, New Georgia, and shipping whole logs to Japan, leaving devastated, vine covered, eroded wasteland - and this against the wishes of the customary owners. Similar things are happening all over these Islands with the European multinationals hotly pursued by the South Koreans and Japanese. It was on New Georgia, however, where last year about 200 people from Job's and Vincent's tribe demolished a Unilever logging camp at Enoghai, two bulldozers and a crane causing about $1 million damage. Seven are still in jail (out this October) but Unilever has moved elsewhere on the island where things aren't quite as hot. After seeing what they're up to, I'd like to heat things up for them everywhere - Africa as well as the Pacific.

Tropical rainforest, the womb of life, consisting of fully half of the world's 10 million species is in danger of disappearing from the earth. In fact, only a miracle can save it. At the present rate of destruction, the end of these forests from which we homo sapiens emerged 4 million years ago is just around the corner. Estimates vary from 20 to 100 years left. Given that the rainforests are about 100 million years old, this is the equivalent in the life of a person to just a last few breaths. Then the simplification of Gaia is assured.

The Rainforest Information Centre is contacting concerned people and groups around the world with a view to forming a world rainforest action network. Much of the damage is the work of multinationals which would be vulnerable to consumer and shareholder action. Here for example are some 1979 figures on Unilever: Turnover $9.8 billion. One of the ten biggest, with only some oil and motor vehicle companies larger. Trades in over 90 countries. Some brands: Lux, Surf, OMO, Signal, Pears, Persil, Walls, John West, Twinings, Sunlight, Skippers, Blue Band, Lifebouy, Vim, Pepsodent, Bachelor, Spry, Rinso, Birds Eye, Era, Close, Rexona, Atkinsons, Unox. Headquarters in London and Amsterdam.

Some thoughts after yesterday's nightmare tour of their operations: And with the rainforest gone, will we her last born spend the wealth of ages in a final frenzy of consumption, one last jab of the needle before we choke on our own vomit? What is right action for those who do not share this suicidal, ultimate loss of faith? Right action in what may be for our species the last moments?

Perhaps one last deep breath of wilderness, of consciousness, kiss one last green moment with our carbon dioxide and receive her sweet oxygen favours in return.

Or perhaps we will awake.

1:30 a.m. Good Friday 1983, the Nightcap and other NSW rainforests were gazetted in the NSW parliament.

Now, the next week, I go celebrate with the Nightcap
Loiter alone on sacred ground.
3 days above the Tuntable Falls
Becoming native of this place.

Calicoma starting to drop seeds
Red-flowering bottlebrush
Yellow-flowering banksia
Two Rufous Whistlers; orange, black and white,
Working out territory overhead.
(National Park! Life's territory. Dozers gone)

Walking naked through the cool jungle
Sampling each rock pool in turn
10 red berries on the Walking-stick Palm
200 species of birds here.

Becoming native of Tuntable Valley,
Becoming native of Earth.
Fiercely non-violent defence!
As though there were nowhere else to go.

Everything moist (I'll set up camp on the ridge)
Watch out for the Lawyer Vine.
Also known as wait-a-while, thousands of tiny barbs to snare and scratch.
Justice Simon Isaacs, conducting the Terania Inquiry:
"I've always been intrigued by the reference to lawyer canes. Why do they call them lawyer canes? Do they speak too much?"
Dr. Len Webb, Australia's foremost rainforest ecologist: "I think, sir, its because they have hooks on them, and when they get hold of you it's hard to become disentangled."

Look! Big New England Blackbutt has fallen.
Hole in the canopy.
Step into the fierce, unfiltered sunlight.
Bangalow palm broken in two;
Surrounding saplings pulled inward by now-taut vines;
Big Nightcap Wattle adjacent to the new clearing,
Fast-growing pioneer, prolific seeder, will soon close canopy;
Buttress tree lost crown.

Ah.... rainforest reign of 100,000,000 years soon over?

Letters to NSW premier Wran:

"...rainforest worldwide is being depleted at a rate that suggests that little if any will be left beyond the first few years of the next century." P. Raven, Director, Missouri Botanical Garden.

"The world's tropical moist forests hold over one half of the planet's species of plants and animals...The present rate of the destruction of the planet means that in the next twenty years, half to one million species of plants and animals will become extinct." Gerald Durrell, Jersey Wildlife Preservation Trust, Channel Islands.

"....when humanity exterminates population of species....it is in essence "popping the rivets" on its own spaceship." P. Erlich, Stanford.

NO!

Queensland! Pacific Islands! Indonesia! Phillipines! South America! Africa! Quickly!

WATT ENTERS COYOTE

A Greek Tragedy

by Marc Brown

WATT:
(The face of James Watt appears in a cascade of gray and black debris.)
Beneath me, around me, the Earth starts and swells –
Could I to my oft' predicted destiny be bound?
More awful than the foul stench of my deceiving words this hell
smells of the basic industries I've salvaged through sound

CHORUS:
(Chorus of upwardly mobile female executives in matching BMWs)
"management policies
and relief where it's needed"
in lands poisoned by the crap Watt dispenses.

WATT:
(Waving in deprecation)
How confident my opponents seem
when safely tucked in their Mercedes.
Count the callouses on their soft wet hands.
Perhaps poverty would end their heresies
and correct misimpressions created by my style bland.

CHORUS:
Man is subject to being known, the errors he makes
are horns on a brow too low to be bent.
About Watt leap the flames of volcanoes, the wakes
of stones and trees in tremor unspent.

LUCIFER:
(From off-stage)
Gather 'round serpents, a sly one approaches;
can you hear his chant yet, the most vulgar?
Hither, grind hiss, grind hiss, he encroaches
on your song. Hiss for him children, cry –

(The terrible mournful howl of a thousand serpents rises)

WATT:
How I'm reminded of the Grand Canyon trip I was on;
at first quite a time, and then boredom.
Perhaps I'm not suited to privation,
or solitude, like most men.

CHORUS:
When Watt failed to distinguish
Mercedes from what we proud drive
our thoughts were not to extinguish
but to educate and make thrive.

LUCIFER:
Ah girls! The point is well-taken.
Even as the pink bulbous babe descends
his thoughts turn from what is around him
to what his pea brain pretends.

CHORUS:
Anguish and uncertainty? (Conversationally)

LUCIFER:
How so when he works for Ron?

CHORUS:
Conscience or self-effacement?

LUCIFER:
In a lawyer, bought and sold?

CHORUS:
How then do you make him see
that hell is his home for eternity?

LUCIFER:
I'll make him one who holds aloft
tons of concrete topped with barbed wire.
To the narrows of a great river he'll swim,
its flow to divert and expire.

CHORUS:
How crafted this fit punishment seems!
How certain to match his crimes!
Finally he comes through lava unscorched,
as ugly himself as his times.

(Watt appears, dressed for Lander, WY, One Shot Antelope Hunt including cap. A little dazed, he looks nervously about. The room is the study of a 17th century Italian intellectual. There are anatomical studies, a large globe, rounded bay windows. Lucifer is bronzed, in flesh colored tights, no leotard; a beautiful, but demonic beach boy. His face tightens in revulsion at the sight. He screams –)

LUCIFER:
Grotesque shellfish! In all the world
robbed of me and my design
neither God nor I intended
you to rise from the slime.
First, flame and convulsion,
each element free. Tumult,
thunder, limitless seas;
Chaos, the Father, the Son, and Me!

(Watt stands, arms tolerantly folded; this is spoken defiantly)

CHORUS:
Then some energy ceased to be active
Retarded, it lay stagnant as land.

(Watt shifts his weight, rolls his eyes)

LUCIFER:
I cleaved it, rent it, burned it with anger;
bludgeoned it, hated it, turned it to sand.

CHORUS:
To men the battle ends when spirit dies.
How hated is the one who still defies!
Proud Satan lies in the urine of oxen,
bleeds in the mouths of lizards,
laps the stone and brush as wind,
carries the soil of hoes to sea.

WATT:
(Nervously)
That's good, of course,
but as your guest, I'd like to ask a favor.
I got up early for the hunt
and haven't peed since last night's fun.

LUCIFER:
Culture is illusion only,
the scaffolding of morality plays.
To rid men of this confusion
Nature lies, deceives, betrays.
Each plan, each effort expended,
is upset, impeded by me.
The silly pretence of progress
is man's greatest blasphemy.

(Watt stands with legs crossed. Lucifer paces obsessively. He then becomes contemplative)

WATT:
(Lecturing)
I suppose you'd have us stop drilling;
surrender to forces impure and gross.
And where will we be tomorrow?
Speaking Russian on the west coast!
It seems I spend my time convincing
those smart enough to know
that Reagan's programs provide
a way to regain 'Big Mo'.
I, too, have a vision
of a world uniformly free
of gothic houses and foreign cars,
rivers in the way of highways, foundation wrecking trees,
potential ball diamonds where now inedible water-fowl
contentedly converse, surviving on non-game fish –

CHORUS:
Speak Demon! Inform us –
There lays the gauntlet –
Watt's ever increasing offenses
require your anger!

LUCIFER:
(Precisely, as a judge)
Does one dignify the puddle by there splashing?
Enhance the visage of a man through scorn?
If so, James Watt, here glad rejoice!
Sins ripen when again-born.
Three witnesses now address the question.
In your evil each played important parts.
Malice, Ignorance, Imbecility: Come forth!
Though your comments could be rendered as mere farts.

(They appear as a housewife, a neanderthal, and a slovenly woman)

MALICE:
James Watt, the horrid, shriveled nerd
who to his kids speaks not a word
but spends his time destroying life
never gets it from his wife.
Why should that woman now perform
with that lame pathetic worm?
He paved the yard with cement, is drilling in the basement
cut out the tongue of his first child saying, "it's become too wild".
When his mother came to stay
a doctor followed right away.
"We can use her", he insisted
"as 'junior research assistant' ".
"Take her then, for your test.
Keep me informed. Mom, all my best."

WATT:
(Defensively)
"That's not true, it went like this:
she had told me her one wish.
'To be useful at my age
is to be happy', said like a sage.
I quite agreed, I must admit
and proud of mom's commitment.
So when the doctor staked his claim
I deferred and can't be blamed.
Now that I've answered to that charge (To Lucifer)
my pants are wet, my anger large.
I don't suppose we're yet through talking
but the rest will be less shocking.
May I now remove my trousers? (As he does so,
I trust the sight will not arouse her. indicating Malice)

MALICE:
Arouse? Your hideous form
wracked with intractable disease,
plagued by loathesome thoughts
cannot arouse a woman.

LUCIFER:
Nor should it. Malice, away –
This flawed creature tends to bore
and we must still hear from two more.
Ignorance, shuffle forth!

(Ignorance enters)

IGNORANCE:
Shield the child from the Earth,
replace life with toys from birth;
never let them know strong scents;
here's the result, a miscreant.
James Watt has never learned from wind
and thus his thoughts end and begin
with the shoddy works of men.
He thinks of Nature as a ruse;
knows not its power to confuse;
denies the magic of the Muse.

WATT:
Mildly chafed, I must point out
that I was once an Eagle Scout.

DEAR NED LUDD

STASHES & CACHES

CAT
Mad Jack '82

It was pointed out in GETTING READY FOR RESISTANCE how important it is to have food, maps, survival equipment and resistance materials in secure field storage BEFORE they are needed in the struggle to preserve our land and its life. A cache (pronounced KASH) is a hiding place, usually a hole in the ground, like those our ancestors used to store food, clothing, tools and weapons that would be needed later. I've used the common term "stash" in the same sense, but implying a less elaborate or complete store of provisions: such as a few days travel rations, together with easily lost or rapidly consumed items (pocket gear, boot laces, matches, batteries...) and local or "enroute" maps.

Each refuge (an area in which you can live without being observed) ought to have a cache containing everything you need for survival, even if you arrive unequipped. Each "operational area" should have a cache containing the materials needed to carry out the actions you plan. The routes to, from and between refuge(s) and operational area(s) should have enroute stashes, as required by distance and expected frequency of use. Depending on your location and circumstances, an enroute cache might substitute for, or be a better choice than the "ready pack" discussed in GETTING READY FOR RESISTANCE. At least make provision for the possibility that you may wish to "take refuge" without picking up the pack.

Food, clothing, and shelter are the recognized essentials for survival.For shelter, a camouflaged bivvy-sack is lighter and more easily concealed than a tent, it also extends the insulating capacity of your bedding. You may want a light, well made bivvy-sack for your ready pack (where it is available for ordinary use) but for a cache you can make one from a camo army poncho. Coated cordura makes a long-lasting ground cloth if you sew your own.

Unless you've chosen a frozen refuge, you probably won't want to bury a sleeping bag out in the woods even though you may arrive without one. Army surplus overcoats inside the bivvy-sack with long, insulated underwear, extra clothing, and available insulating materials (such as dry leaves and grass) would be acceptable in most areas and weather. The overcoat can be sprayed with any of the silicone based water repellants so that it will shed sleet and snow. Don't forget a can or two for re-treatment.

In many areas good rain gear will be essential to maintain health, but you probably won't want to cache an expensive, breathable rainsuit. A camo army poncho is a cost effective choice, but it will be more useful with extra ties and "reef points" sewn on (and sealed) to allow gathering up as required to prevent snagging in brush, to be able to work in it and to permit rigging for cooking and shelter. In my ready pack I have a home-sewn, breathable-waterproof top to wear under a camo shirt jacket. This protects the rain garment and conceals the shiny finish. Slits extending from the waist to armpit and down to the elbow give the extra ventilation you need when climbing, working, or carrying a heavy pack. Velcro tabs allow sealing the slits when more protection from rain or cold is needed.

Viet Nam boots are the best buy of which I know. They're cheap enough to cache and with a pair of felt insoles they'll get you through an Appalachian winter, so they should be good enough for most times and places. Depending on use and abuse they'll last up to a year. If the injection molded soles begin to pull away from the leather uppers you can glue them with epoxy for a little more use. Don't forget to cache some Neatsfoot oil and wax/sealer, as no boot will last long in constant use without care.

If you cache a flashlight of the same type as the one in your ready pack you may be able to cannibalize parts if necessary. Don't forget that batteries and bulbs go fast when you use them every night. For the cache I like lithium batteries, in spite of the outrageous price, because of their extremely long storage life. They also last a bit longer in use, which helps to offset the cost.

The kind of food you cache will depend on your tastes and normal diet, but some general observations can be made. Freeze-dried, dehydrated and canned foods are particularly suitable for long term storage, as are the numerous brands of food packages designed for survivalists. But I think the MOST important factor is to minimize cooking. If you are conducting an effective resistance, if you really are preventing the greed and power elite from killing some part of the Earth, then you have to expect that they will try to find you. They might go so far as to investigate everyone camped in the surrounding area. Even a well hidden camp can be found by the sight and smell of smoke.

If the local pigs can't find you and you get them mad enough, they may even try aerial, infrared photographic surveillance. In that case a twig fire or little bed of coals would show up if you didn't have some sort of overhead protection from observation. A small cookstove under a pot, with a tarp, rock formation or any other good cover should be okay. And even fires probably won't be visible in rain, snow, or heavy fog the times you'd really like a hot meal. But you can appreciate how much your security will be enhanced if you aren't having to cook three squares a day!

Because of this I like foods that can be eaten raw: nuts, roasted soybeans and peanuts, sunflower and pumpkin seeds, alfalfa and mung bean sprouts, peanut butter and sesame tahini, all kinds of dried food and jerky, canned foods, and so on. There are various kinds and brands of modern hard-tack wheat or rye biscuits; next best are the instant and quick-cook cereals you can fill up on. Cache plenty of oil, salt, sugar, your accustomed spices, and don't forget catsup and pickle relish... Even a school lunch can be gagged down when liberally slathered with either or both of these famous Reagan vegetables!

Such minimal cooking will conserve fuel and make it feasible to stockpile plenty, but it seems to me that a stove which uses a pressurized can would not be a good choice due to the number and volume of cans involved, not to mention the expense.

Maps will not last long under field conditions unless they are waterproofed and kept in a protective case. I see map "treatments" for sale in catalogs, but the price is high. One easy protective treatment is to use a spray can of "exterior" polyurethane varnish: two light coats on the front and one on the back. A cheaper (and less consumptive and polluting) way is to brush it on from a can. Thin it as much as one third with turpentine, so it will flow easily and soak in before becoming tacky. One coat on each side is usually sufficient when brushing it on. After the maps have dried THOROUGHLY, dust them heavily with talcum powder and stow them, preferably rolled.

Even though treated, the maps should still be carried in a case when in use, or they won't last long. You can make a simple, cheap case by sewing 1" nylon webbing on the two long edges and one end of a piece of coated nylon cloth, which is just slightly wider and several inches longer than a map. Slip the map edges under the webbing, do the same with a piece of clear, flexible plastic, then roll and tie. "Roll window glazing" is a suitable plastic, available in almost any builder's supply store; art and business supply stores may also have a suitable material.

Food, clothing and so on must be DRY and clean when sealed for storage. The 5 and 7 gallon buckets sold by most food co-ops make good storage containers. The lids should have a gasket seal, and ought to be thoroughly taped on with duct-tape. Many items, such as fuel cans, may simply be plastic bagged and directly buried, but should be covered with something, such as a layer of rock, to prevent damage when digging up. An army "entrenching tool" is a handy sized shovel, which can be stashed nearby, covered lightly enough to dig out by hand.

To ensure the security of your cache, leave no disturbed earth or other signs of digging. Raw subsoil scattered around on the normal ground cover, or mixed with it, is very obvious. When you first dig the hole you will have to carry most of the dirt away and dispose of it inconspicuously. When opening the cache, you can pile the dirt on anything available,such as a ground-cloth or poncho. The foot or so of dirt over the container(s) should be lightly tamped so that it won't settle and leave a noticeable depression. Make careful measurements, sight line intersections or inconspicuous markers to remember exactly where your caches are.

Cache more than you think you'll need. As the old saying goes, "It is better to have and not need, than to need and not have !"

WATT ENTERS COYOTE (concluded)

LUCIFER: The case against you grows
even as the evidence from your mouth is added.
Hold thy venomous tongue
as Imbecility speaks –

(Ignorance leaves as Imbecility enters)

IMBECILITY: How may ignorance be overcome
when one remains willfully ignorant?
And when sensitivity is absent
the best efforts of wind and water
fail to penetrate the lead walls of the mind.
For most men, wisdom lingers, as is said.
But for others unattainable, and instead,
age reinforces all their wrong opinions
while seniority enlarges their dominions.

WATT: Are these the facts upon which rests my fate?
Tell me sir, what science would accept them?

LUCIFER: Impatient I've become. False science
and its adherents are the bane of Earth.
Experts, bah! Theirs is not to proclaim right,
but to celebrate the trite.
If only Hegel was around, or Leibnitz
or that Newton clown
you could sit in on their classes
and die of boredom in the process.

WATT: Oh, that's cute, a dandy rhyme,
in pointing out the scholar's crime –

(Lucifer pulls a coyote mask from the wall behind him and puts it on, then gets on all fours. Watt stands, terrified.)

LUCIFER: I have tired of this trial
and long to be drunk on fresh desert trails.
But first a meal of awful human flesh –

(He attacks and devours Watt)

CHORUS: The logic of his death may not be clear
to James Watt and those like him who may hear.
But we are happy that finally in death
he served a useful purpose being 'et.

EARTH FIRST! AND DIGNITY

We who proclaim the message "Earth First!" are like a young David preparing to face an armored Goliath. I say this as encouragement. One well-slung rock *can* bring down a giant. I use this image for another reason as well. Like David, in truth much more than David, we are Holy Warriors, fighting to preserve that which we have come to know is the Holiest of the Holy: our Mother Earth. We are still in the process of recruiting our army and choosing our weapons. Our forces are growing and the first skirmishes have been fought. We have won a few victories, we have suffered more defeats. Our record has been like that of the first American Army: "We fight, get beat, then rise, and fight again." But we are children of the Earth and, like Antaeus, each time we are thrown down upon our Mother Earth we rise up twice as strong as before.

For weapons we have chosen those forged by one of the great Holy Warriors of our age: Mohandas Gandhi. Our Cause is perhaps even greater than his, for one might say that he struggled for human justice merely, but I like to think that he was ultimately one of us, for he too believed that the Machine is good only as it eases Man's life without interfering in more important matters, without violating Higher Laws than those of Man's devising. Gandhi's weapons are those he called Ahimsa and Satyagraha, Nonviolence and Truthforce. He advises the Holy Warrior, if he has the courage and self-discipline, to fight the sin and not the sinner, to have no sympathy for the crime, but great sympathy for the criminal.

I have no use for hero-worship, nor do I wish to raise any person to the level of an Authority, but some voices are more profitably heard than others. I have great respect for Edward Abbey. I would be proud to be accepted by Dave Foreman, Jim Stiles and "Nagasaki Johnson" as their comrade. I have, I think, even greater respect for prophets like my old friends Henry Thoreau, John Muir and Mohandas Gandhi. And so I am sometimes disturbed by tendencies I see within the "Earth First!" movement, tendencies I doubt would find the approval of my friends. I wonder at the scatological humor, venomous hatred and personal insult I find sprinkled thro' the pages of our journal. Can we use such tactics and still boast of the purity of our Cause? The sincerity of our passions and the devotion of our hearts are no excuse for unworthy methods. The end does not justify the means.

I am told that "ridicule is a most effective weapon" but I fear I disagree. Satire has its value, especially in certain contexts, but the more subtle the satire, the closer it comes to the plain truth, the more effective it is. Ridicule is at best a two-edged blade that nearly always cuts the wielder as deeply as he who receives the blow. The object of any military action is to destroy the enemy's *will* to resist. (Those who attempt to destroy the *ability* to resist usually fail, unless their method is genocide.) This is especially true of actions fought with truthforce. When we crudely ridicule an enemy we merely increase his will to resist, altho' it might make us feel better. It does not further the Cause.

I am also told that we should not worry about our public image, but I would amend that by adding "too much." Few people, unfortunately, judge an issue by its merits. They judge it by the way they perceive its partisans. If we appear to the rest of our species to be a bunch of drunken, irresponsible pranksters, most of them will take neither our beliefs nor our Cause seriously. Cracking Glen Canyon Dam might demonstrate well what we are fighting *against*, but it will not demonstrate what we are fighting *for*. Our movement is constructive, not destructive. We fight to preserve what is holy, restore what has been lost, and make a better future for ourselves and our Mother Earth. Making our goals clear to others is one of the means whereby we can reach those goals.

In a letter-to-the-editor, Rick Spalding has cautioned us to not sink too low. The letter is worth reading. We are all Warriors in a Holy Cause, fighting for the freedom and dignity of all living things. We might carry ourselves with a little more of that dignity right now. We deserve it. We are our Mother's devoted children, her defenders, and I think we can afford to take a little pride in that fact. Humor and humility are vital to us. We must remember who and what we are. We must maintain our perspective. But may not the hand take pride in its dexterity without insulting the rest of the body? I believe that dignity (without pomposity) is possible, even for our species.

I have been impressed by the work of our comrades in Australia. I greatly admire the "Earth First!" flag they fly. The Green Fist of our "Earth First!" logo symbolizes our Will to Resist, but the Australian flag logo pictures Earth Herself, and even better symbolizes that for which we struggle. We need both, and I would like to suggest the Australian logo be adopted by us as an alternative symbol (perhaps for us with Turtle Island centered on the globe).

Let there be no misunderstanding. I do not want to see *Earth First!* censored in the name of "good taste" or for any other reason. I do not want to see the Earth First! Movement become organized, bureaucratized, sanitized, pacified, domesticated or otherwise emasculated. I offer a little advice perhaps, not criticism. (I may be wrong.) I stand behind the movement all the way. No Compromise in the Defense of Mother Earth! The Order of the Monkey Wrench is a badge of honor. Deep Ecology and Radical Environmentalism are our watchwords. We do not wish to become completely respectable. The Foundation, the SWAAT teams (our own Minute Men), the journal, all these are just the beginnings, the first breath of the winds that we hope will someday sweep across this land and cleanse it of centuries of accumulated filth. I do want to see us emphasize the best of what we are and hope for. Nevertheless, we *are* all comrades in the same great struggle. Our styles and tastes may differ, but we are all children of the same Mother (as is even James Watt himself, however blind and matricidal he may be). Our differences are insignficant when compared to that one fact. With one thought we obliterate all such ephemera: Earth First!

Terra Primera!
Viva la Terra!

Salud, Camaradas.
Doc Raccoon

SUNSHINE ENVIRONMENTALISTS

By Rick Davis

We call ourselves "environmentalists." This is because, we tell ourselves and others, we care about Mother Earth. Saving our Mother means saving ourselves and posterity. So we demand that factories stop polluting, that oil companies not drill and that lumber companies not cut. We say "no" to nuclear power and the MX. We curse Watt and Reagan. We demonstrate, blockade and even get arrested.

Yes, it's wonderful. Especially since Earth First! seems to be taking more positive action than most other groups. But is it enough?

I've talked to a lot of people who call themselves "environmentalists," but who, in my opinion, weren't any more so than James Watt. They only *think* they care about the Earth, but their empty talk is little more than lip service to the movement.

So what am I suggesting they do? Well, if we all took action as positive as that taken by some of the heros of Earth First!, that would be best. But we can't. In fact, some of us can do more for the movement by supporting these heroes in other ways.

But there's something we can all do to reduce the destruction of the Earth: live frugally. By this I mean simply that we buy fewer things. All the things we have, from our undershirts to our environment - destroying plastic pens, are made from parts of the Earth. To make even the smallest trinket (like bumper stickers or toy monkey wrenches) requires that we change some part of the natural environment into whatever it is that we are making. When the economists talk about raising production, they are by definition talking about increasing the rate at which we change the Earth into goods, that is, the rate at which we destroy the natural environment.

That's right, friends. Even printing up the *Earth First!* journal requires that we destroy some part of the environment (in this case, trees).

So what I'm saying is that recycling is not enough. I'm saying that we should restrain our impulse to *buy*, and try to get along with fewer possessions. After all, small is beautiful, and less is more, isn't it?

Admittedly, restraining the impulse to buy is very difficult, especially for us children of the consumer culture. After all, weren't we brought up to believe that spending is "good for the economy"? Doesn't modern American culture teach us that consumption is a virtue?

Now, back to those so-called environmentalists who demand that oil companies stop drilling, that lumber companies stop cutting and that factories stop polluting. While muttering the ritual incantations against Watt and Company, they drive their polluting automobiles to the local shopping mall ("the bus is too inconvenient"), buy a trunk load of plastic and rubber gewgaws, truck them home, and pack them into a house already so full of spoils from shopping sprees that it squeaks. This isn't even Audubon environmentalism. It's just American consumerism. And the practitioners of this evil art are sunshine environmentalists. Need I say more?

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ANTHROPOCENTRISM

By John Seed

When humans investigate and see through their layers of anthropocentric self-cherishing, a most profound change in consciousness begins to take place.

Alienation subsides. The human is no longer an outsider, apart. Your humanness is then recognized as being merely the most recent stage of your existence, and as you stop identifying exclusively with this chapter, you start to get in touch with yourself as mammal, as vertebrate, as a species only recently emerged from the rainforest. As the fog of amnesia disperses, there is a transformation in your relationship to other species, and in your commitment to them.

What is described here should not be seen as merely intellectual. The intellect is one entry point to the process outlined, and the easiest one to communicate. For some people however, this change of perspective follows from actions on behalf of Mother Earth.

"I am protecting the rainforest" develops to "I am part of the rainforest protecting myself. I am that part of the rainforest recently emerged into thinking."

What a relief then! The thousands of years of (imagined) separation are over and we begin to recall our true nature. That is, the change is a spiritual one, thinking like a mountain (3), sometimes referred to as "deep ecology."

As your memory improves, as the implications of the sciences of evolution and ecology are internalized and replace the outmoded anthropocentric structures in your mind, there is identification with all life. Then follows the realization that the distinction between "life" and "lifeless" is a human construct. Every atom in this body existed before organic life emerged 4000 million years ago. Remember our childhood as minerals, as lava, as rocks? Rocks contain the potentiality to weave themselves into such stuff as this. We are the rocks dancing. Why do we look down on them with such a condescending air? It is they that are the immortal part of us.

SAVE TERANIA FOREST

Photos on this page are the Australian direct action on Terania Rainforest

If we embark upon such an inner voyage, we may find, upon returning to 1983 consensus reality, that our actions on behalf of the environment are purified and strengthened by the experience.

We find here a level of our being that moth, rust, nuclear holocaust or destruction of the rainforest gene pool do not corrupt. The commitment to "save the world" is not decreased by the new perspective, although the fear and anxiety which were part of our motivation start to dissipate and are replaced by a certain disinterestedness. We act because life is the only game in town, but actions from a disinterested, less attached consciousness may be more effective.

Activists often don't have much time for meditation. The disinterested space we find here may be similar to meditation. Some teachers of meditation are embracing deep ecology. (4)

Of all the species that have ever existed, it is estimated that less than one in a hundred exist today. The rest are extinct. As environment changes, any species that is unable to adapt, to change, to evolve is extinguished. All evolution takes place in this fashion. In this way an oxygen-starved fish, ancestor of yours and mine commenced to colonise the land. Threat of extinction is the potter's hand that molds all the forms of life.

The human species is one of the millions threatened by imminent extinction through nuclear war and other environmental changes. Though it is true that the "human nature" revealed by 12,000 years of written history does not offer much hope that we can change our warlike, greedy, ignorant ways, the vastly longer fossil history assures us that we *can* change. We *are* that fish, and the myriad of other death-defying feats of flexibility which a study of evolution reveals of us. A certain confidence (in spite of our recent "humanity") is warranted.

From this point of view, the threat of extinction appears as the invitation to change, to evolve. After a brief respite from the potter's hand, here we are back on the wheel again.

The change that is required of us is obviously a change in consciousness. Deep ecology is the search for a viable consciousness.

Surely consciousness emerged and evolved according to the same law as everything else—molded by environmental pressures. In the recent past when faced by intolerable environmental pressures, our ancestors *thought* their way out. Now we too must think like a mountain.

If we are to be open to evolving a new consciousness, we must fully face up to our impending extinction (the ultimate environmental pressure). This means acknowledging that part of us which shies away from the truth, hides in intoxication or busyness from the despair of the human, whose 4000 million year race is run, whose organic life is a mere hairsbreadth from finished. (5)

Our biocentric perspective, the realization that rocks will dance, and that roots go deeper than 4000 million years may give us the courage to face despair and break through to an evolved consciousness, one that is in harmony with life again and sustainable.

"Protecting something as wide as this planet is still an abstraction for many. Yet I see the day in our own lifetime that reverence for the natural systems—the oceans, the rainforests, the soil, the grasslands, and all other living things—will be so strong that no narrow ideology based upon politics or economics will overcome it. Jerry Brown, Gov. of California (6)

The term "deep ecology" was coined by the Norwegian professor of Philosophy, eco-activist Arne Naess and has been taken up by academics and environmentalists in Europe, the U.S. and Australia.

"The essence of deep ecology is to ask deeper questions. . . . We ask which society, which education, which form of religion is beneficial for all life on the planet as a whole." (7)

The author is helping to organize a conference on deep ecology to be held in northern New South Wales August 12-19 this year, and another conference on meditation and social action in April 1984. (8). Anyone interested in these or in the deep ecology network write to John Seed, Rainforest Information Centre, Box 368, Lismore, NSW 2480, Australia.

(1) from the poem "A Little Scraping", *The Selected Poetry of Robbinson Jeffers*, Random House, New York 1933 (out of print).

(2) Genesis 9:2

(3) "The forester ecologist Aldo Leopold underwent a dramatic conversion from the "stewardship" shallow ecology resource-management mentality of man-over-nature to announce that humans should see themselves realistically as "plain members" of the biotic community. After the conversion, Leopold saw steadily, and with "shining clarity" as he broke through the anthropocentric illusions of his time and began "thinking like a mountain." George Sessions, "Spinoza Perennial Philosophy, and Deep Ecology," photostat. Sierra College, Rocklin California, 1979. See Aldo Leopold, *A Sand County Almanac*, O.U.P London, 1949.

(4)"For Dogen Zenji, the others who are "none other than myself" include mountains, rivers and the great earth. When one thinks like a mountain, one thinks also like the black bear, and this is a step... to deep ecology, which requires openness to the black bear, becoming truly intimate with the black bear, so that honey dribbles down your fur as you catch the bus to work." Robert Aitken Roshi, Zen Buddhist teacher, "Gandhi, Dogen and Deep Ecology," Zero magazine.

(5) For the creative uses of despair, see Joanna Macy, "Despair Work," *Evolutionary Blues*, Vol. 1, No. 1, 1981, PO Box 448 Arcata, California 95521. U.S.A For a long look at our impending extinction see Jonathon Schell, *The Fate of the Earth*, Pan Books 1982.

(6) "Not Man Apart," Friends of the Earth newsletter, Vol. 9 No. 9, August 1979.

(7) Interview with Arne Naess by The Ten Directions, Zen Centre of Los Angeles newsletter, Summer/Fall 1982.

(8) The ten day social action/meditation gathering will be focalized by Vimala Thakar, a friend from India. "I don't see any difference between the spiritual life, as you call it, and social action. I see it just like inhaling and exhaling which are not two different processes. The inhaling would be meaningless if there was no exhalation." from an interview with Jack Kornfield.

MUTTERINGS FROM MAMA

by Mama Rue

LUGHNASADH

"Lughnasadh (pronounced loo-nus-uh) means 'the commemoration of Lugh'. Who was Lugh? He was a fire- and light-god of the Baal/Hercules type (see the Beltane issue); his name may be from the same root as the Latin lux, meaning light (which also gives us Lucifer, 'the light-bringer). He is really the same god as Baal/Beli/Balor, but a later and more sophisticated version of him. In mythology, the historical replacing of one god by a later form (following invasion, for example, or a revolutionary advance in technology) is often remembered as the killing, blinding or emasculation of the older by the *younger*, while the essential continuity is acknowledged by making the younger into the son or grandson of the elder. (If the superseded diety is a goddess, she often reappears as the wife of the newcomer.) Thus Lugh, in Irish legend, was a leader of the Tuatha De Danann ('the peoples of the Goddess Dana'), the last-but-one conquerors of Ireland in the mythological cycle, while Balor was king of the Fomors, whom the Tuatha De defeated; and in the battle Lugh blinded Balor." (Quoted from Janet and Stewart Farrar, Eight Sabbats for Witches.)

This Lughnasadh article completes the cycle of nature-based holidays and some of the mythology on which they are based. A new year begins with Samhain (Halloween). Have you noticed that every holiday marks some aspect in the development of the Sun God/Hero archetype, an archetype essentially male in character? Although females can be heroes, too, more likely women are too busy creating and nurturing life (the Earth Mother archetype) to go around fighting battles. And apparently our ancestors liked the same kind of violence-and-death stories that keep the TV stations operating today. Feeding the young is not very exciting.

You know, in old Ireland the ladies had a no-nonsense way of expressing their appreciation to the heroes who fought to protect them. The Queen of Ulster and the ladies of the court--about 600 of them--came to meet the great Irish hero, Cuchulainn naked above the waist and raising their skirts to expose what they didn't have on underneath. This was their way of showing how greatly they honored him. In those days, to be called a bastard was a mark of distinction because it implied that one's mother had been clever and beautiful enough to attract an especially valorous knight who contributed his superior genes to her progeny. Can you imagine poor Cuchulainn being importuned by 600 ladies, all wanting to make a child by him?

Many of those ladies were "virgins", meaning merely that they did not belong to any one man (until the word was later redefined by the patriarchs). This descriptor had nothing whatsoever to do with the state of a woman's hymen, but rather to a state of commitment to a relationship. Motherhood was worshipped as the creative and nurturing source of life, and women selected warrior heroes (and still do) as the stock to breed. This selection process, originally based on love of the protector, may have been a major factor leading to the downfall of women, Goddess-worship and the Earth itself.

Back when the Great Mother was worshipped as the power of life and death, females generally held more of the power over material things. In most such cultures, children and property were held through the maternal line. Males could be summarily divorced with no property settlement. Now one might speculate that these men were jealous of women's economic power and resentful of the fact that they couldn't give birth to the progeny on which that power, through inheritance, rested. Ah, but even if they didn't have the power to give life, they had the power to deal death. Enough such resentful men together could and did rape and kill over the centuries until they subjugated women into possessions.

A woman who belonged to her husband and had never been exposed to any other man -- a virgin, as the word came to mean -- could be depended upon to have only the husband's children. That is, if he kept her carefully under his control. Then it was safe to pass property through the male, or patriarchal, line from father to son instead of from mother to daughter. Thus, having superior physical power, angry male warriors grabbed economic power -- much as they do today -- and obtained control over society.

But the men who wanted the power and took it were not the happy, loving, considerate, fair-minded men. They were more likely the aggressive, violent men who were too difficult to keep around the house, and were sent "outside to play". Such men would likely form "gangs", steal women and develop tribes based on a hierarchy where the man at the top was the fiercest competitor. These warriors were not fighting for the queen; they were fighting against the queen. The queens were probably not very well-organized for fighting. Females, even today and even as young as three years old, tend to get together in groups, discuss what each person wants to do or what each does best, assign leadership on the basis of competence and willingness to work hard and cooperate on a task until it's done. Some Indian tribes still organize in this fashion. It's generally well-known, however, that warriors then and now fought one another until they achieved a pecking order or hierarchy, where the strongest and meanest became king. Then everyone else had to do what the king said or get beaten up by him. Thus, the king's word became law and was obeyed by all the rest. Loyalty and obedience to the king's order resulted in protection and promotion. "In the beginning was the Word and the Word was God". Much of this development is speculation, but it's one way to account for the "sex-change" that happened to God.

As the warrior kings gained control over the land and societies, they organized everybody into the same hierarchical system that had won them their power. That system is excellent for conducting warfare or any kind of competition. Peaceful people usually are busy making a living or doing whatever they like (or trying to recover from the mistakes they made doing what they liked), and it's very difficult to get them together and trained for a fight. So a system developed for warfare created a warlike society/world. Now everything is based on competition -- business, our legal system, the political system, etc. Our governmental leaders gain power by defeating opponents; then they take their places in the hierarchy where the Word comes down to the people, but any information opposing the official Word is heretical and either ignored or punished. The fact that a large majority of Americans consider a clean and protected environment of utmost importance and have said so in overwhelming numbers at hearings, demonstrations and in law courts is, in a way, irrelevant. Any king, any strong warrior, who lets himself by swayed by the protests of the common soldiers is sure to wind up with his army in chaos and lose the battle.

These two systems--the one based on competition managed by hierarchy and obedience and the other based on cooperation managed by communication and individual responsibility -- have very different implications for the future development of society. At U.C.L.A. several years ago, several researchers endeavored to investigate what happens when people cooperate or compete with each other. The game that experimental subjects played, the 'prisoner's dilemma", is analogous to the situation that exists between the world powers holding nuclear war capacity. If one party cooperates (disarms) while the other competes (attacks), then the cooperator loses. If both parties compete, both lose. Only if both parties cooperate can they both win. When the researchers talked with the players after the game, the cooperators would say in frustration something like, "Well, I was trying to arrange things so we could both win, but he just wouldn't cooperate." But when the competitors were interviewed they were very proud at having won the game, cared nothing for the feelings of the other player, were totally unaware that the other player had been trying to cooperate or that the game could have been won by them both that way. When asked what they thought the other player was doing, the competitors replied that the other was weak, dumb, didn't know how to play the game and deserved no respect. Oh yes, the researchers found that women were significantly more often cooperators than were men. Does this give you any ideas about why women are often thought weak, dumb, or ignorant of how to play the game? Or why environmentalists keep losing out in the game for control of natural resources? Notice that it is the cooperators who have the higher level of awareness, but the competitors who keep winning the game. And the competitors are likely to see all other life forms, as well as Nature Herself, as enemies to be defeated.

Can we be both? Can we who love Mother Earth and want to see the balance of nature restored successfully compete with the hierarchical power-grabbers? We must reach an even higher level of awareness if we are to maintain our sense of balance at the same time we compete ferociously to protect the Earth from those old men who look forward to "the second coming". These competitive old warriors seem to see even future generations as competitors for their power and thus as enemies. With that view, they may be capable of stripping the world so that no one has the resources for future power, or of exchanging bombs with another country's old men thus making sure that no one will take their power by outliving them. The mythical cycle of nature continues: "The King Must Die!" or better yet, let us blind the old king(s) with the brilliant light of a new and better philosophy.

For the Earth First! Damn Crackers
and with appreciation for Ralph Waldo
Emerson's "Concord Hymn."

EARTH
FIRST

The Conquered Damn

by Marcy Willow

On the rude damn that arched the flood,
  Their flag to Springtime's breeze unfurled,
There the embattled patriots stood,
  And struck the crack felt round the world.

Below Lake Foul, and all its geeks,
  The Great Glen Canyon sleeps;
But soon the ruined damn shall streak
  Down the dark stream which seaward leaps.

On this green bank, by this wild stream,
  I set today a votive pen;
Insp'ration may their deed redeem,
  Defense of Wilderness again.

Spirit, that made those hereos dare
  To set that shackled river free,
Bid SWAAT and Nature smash and tear
  Each new offense to them and thee.

n.b. - stanza 3, line 2: "wrench" may be substitued for "pen", as the occasion requires, or for an off-rhyme.

Big Oil Behind Anti-Wattism

Detroit—Inform America, a pro-Jim Watt organization based in Detroit, has charged that Atlantic Richfield, the Ford Foundation, the Rockefeller Fund, and other Trilateral Commission stooges are behind Sierra Club attempts to fire Secretary of the Interior James Watt. The affiliated Parity Foundation charges that such groups gave $18,000,000 in 1980 to "World No Growth Environmentalist Organizations." A spokesperson for Earth First! said, "Gee, what's wrong with us? We haven't even got a cheeseburger from the Ford Foundation and we're more no-growth than anyone!" Inform America urges you to call them collect at 313-964-2574 for more information.

LETTERS (cont.)

Dear *EF!*
I just received the Litha Edition of *Earth First!*. It is great. I want to give my compliments for the Wilderness Preserve System article. My brother and I have been thinking of declaring everything north of Duluth in Minnesota as Wilderness. I am glad that you all agree. Being one of the last, if not the last place in the Lower 48 states wild enough to have timber wolves, this designaton is very important. Is there a Minnesota group of Earth First!? If not, I would like to be a contact and organizer.

Be Free
Tom Lewanski
3718 Columbus
Mineapolis, MN 55407

Earth First!ers,

Thank you for the contribution you are making! Nothing will stop world-wide ecological insanity short of total world ecological revolution. This means:

1. Drastic and quick world population reduction (without atomic war).
2. The end of nationalism and big enterprise (capitalist or socialist).
3. The rise of the ecologically conscious.
4. The organization of a new world order based on sound ecological principles.

In the meantime do the best we can. Fight them every step of the way. We're going to win (but we can't wait too long).

The Head family

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excerpt from FACTORY by Antler

(sec. IX)

City Lights Books
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San Francisco CA 94133

I should be paid for discovering America
    is committing suicide with factories!
I should be paid for wondering if I'm only a defect
    in the mass-production of zombies! ...
How much do I get for watching the sunrise?
How much do I get for sleeping under the stars? ...
How much do these words want to work in my lines?
Is this poem worth more than a skyscraper?
This book worth more moolah than ever made?
I should be paid for listening to music
    better than virtuosos play! ...
What do I get for sisyphusing my face?
What do I get for glutting my sorrow
    on the wealth of the globed peonies?
What do I get for knowing the hunting and gathering way of life
    represents 99% man's time on earth?
Or for knowing the slaves who built the pyramids
    carved graffiti praising Pharaoh on the giant blocks of stone?
What do I get for knowing a billion dollar bills placed end to end
    would extend four times round the world
    and if you picked them up one per second
      it'd take 134 years?
I should be rich for knowing the answers
    to so many $64,000 questions!
I should be rich for crying the Tarzan Cry
    that brings the skeletons of extinction to the rescue!

Before, I said--"There will always be room in my brain for the universe.
Before, I said--"My soul will never be bludgeoned
    by the need to make money!"
Before, I said--"I will never cringe under the crack
    of the slavedriver's whip!"
Now my job is to murder the oceans!
Now my job is to poison the air!
Now my job is to chop down every tree!
I make food full of poison and say--"This is what you must buy!"
"I'm in charge of torturing heretics."
    and anyone who disagrees with the king!
I spend eight hours a day crucifying saviors!
I spend eight hours a day executing Lorcas!
I make slag heaps out of human souls!

I'm the first to go in the gas chamber after it's all over.
The corpses are piled on top of each other,
    the strongest on top, the weakest on bottom,
    all naked, many still twitching, still bleeding
      from noses and mouths,
    vomit, shit and piss befouling the agonied postures.
My job is to pull the gold teeth
    and shovel the bodies into the ovens.
Thanks to my work, Wolf Grizzly Eagle Whale
    and other deities in the pantheon of pantheism
      are no longer a threat to organized religion.
My job is to drop the Atomic Bomb on Hiroshima.
Twenty later, asked would I do it again
    I say--"Yes." ...

all rights reserved to authors

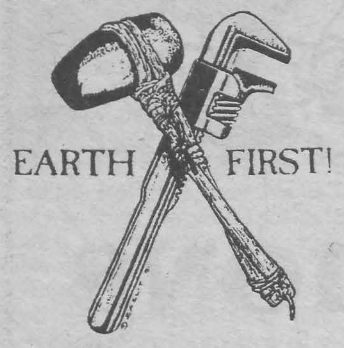
O pay me for saying I could live the rest of my life
    on the money it costs to make one 500 pound bomb!
O pay me for saying every five days one million more humans on planet!
O pay me for discovering the orgin of writing
    was to keep track of wealth and slaves!
O pay me for saying children who worked 12 hours a day
    were so tired they fell asleep with food in their mouths!
O pay me for showing adults in factories
    no less tragic than child labor!
How many mediums of exchange do I get
    for getting higher than ever?
The cry of the eagle gives me a million!
The taste of wild berries gives me a million!
The smell of black locusts gives me a million!
The feeling swimming naked give me a million!
I'm rich with all the visions opening cocoons afford!
A billionaire of reincarnations that can never be bankrupt!
O pay me to dress up as Santa
    and go down the Auschwitz chimneys
O pay me for using so many exclamation points!
    Each worth more than a skyscraper!

UNCORK THE ULTIMATE.

**Culture contains the seed of
opposition becoming the
flower of liberation**

-Amilcar Cabral

African Revolutionary Leader



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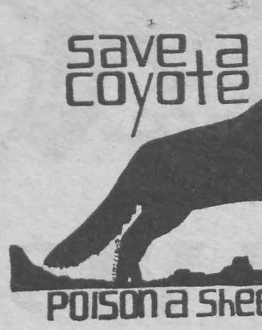

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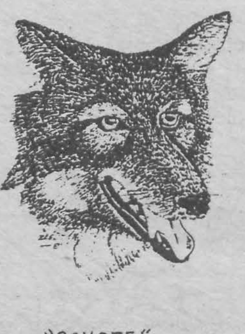

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FREDDIE: A study in Multiple Abuse

As part of the overall Earth First! campaign to reform the Forest Service, Ned Ludd Books plans to publish an anthology of Forest Service horror stories from around the country. We would like to begin reviewing, selecting and assigning specific chapters now. Write us and tell us about your favorite Forest Service screw-up, senseless act of destruction or outrageous abuse of power. Timber cutting, herbicide or pesticide spraying, opposition to wilderness, roadbuilding, wildlife mismanagement, destruction of a watershed, arrogant abuse of power, pigheadedness, overgrazing, fire fighting, corruption -- you name it, we're interested in it whether it's from a Ranger District, National Forest, Region, or Washington; whether it's from RARE I, RARE II, forest planning, general management; whether it's yesterday, today or tomorrow. We also are interested in who would be the best person to write up your particular Freddie Horror Story and whether there are photographs available. Contact: Dave Foreman, POB 235, Ely, NV 89301 (702) 289-8636.

1984 Earth First! Calendar

Bigger and better than ever, the 1984 Earth First! Calendar is hot off the press. Illustrated by artists John Zaelit, Roger Candee, Lone Wolf Circles, Jim Stiles, Jose and Bill Turk with art that is powerful and sometimes outrageous, the '84 calendar features 900 different notations of environmental, radical, natural disaster, meteorological and offbeat dates that you won't find anywhere else. Over 50 ecological and libertarian quotes spice the months as well. The designation dates of all US Wilderness Areas, Wild Rivers, National Parks & Monuments and the original US Forest Service Primitive Areas are noted. A special bonus is the inclusion of actual dates of the Luddite uprising in England in the early 1800's. All proceeds from the sale of the 1984 Earth First! Calendar go to fund our work. The calendar is $5 (add another buck for postage). Contact us also about wholesale orders. Nineteen Eighty Four. It's later than you think.

The back cover of this issue of *EF!* is "Day of the Lizard" by Lone Wolf Circles - one of the illustrations of the 1984 Earth First! Calendar.

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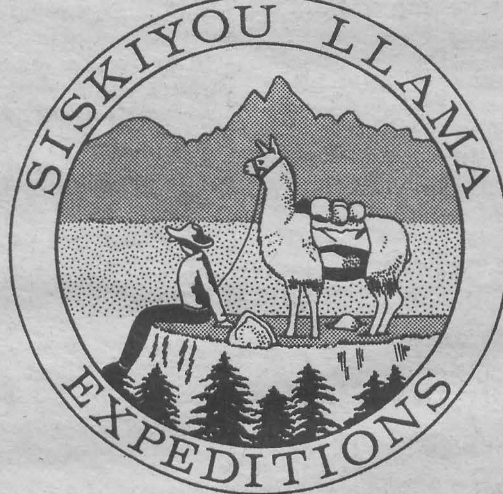

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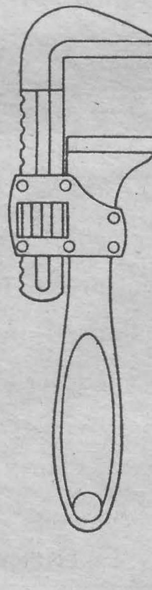

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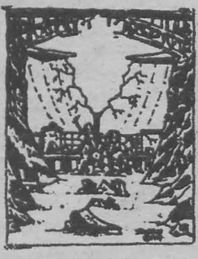

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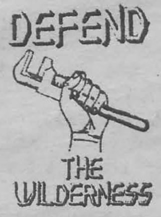

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ABOUT EARTH FIRST!

There are two Earth First!s. One is the grassroots movement without structure, heirarchy, organization, or bureaucracy. The other is *Earth First!: The Radical Environmental Journal* which you hold in your hands. *EF!*, the paper, is an independent entity within the broad EF! movement and is designed to act as a communications medium for radical environmentalists. This way the EARTH FIRST! movement does not have to deal with the legal system or the burdens of organization. This arrangement is our solution to the problem of an anarchist group. The editorial policy of *EF!*, the publication, is set by The Circle, a group of thirteen active Earth First!ers around the country. They oversee our operation on a volunteer basis. Your subscription money, purchases of EF! snake oil & trinkets, and contributions fund the publishing of this paper. All additional money ("profit") will be granted to various aspects of the EF! movement to aid in our cause to preserve the green beauty and diversity of our Mother Earth. *Please subscribe or resubscribe today!*

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Did you misplace a back issue of the *Earth First! Newsletter?* Are you a recent subscriber? Would you like to pass around back issues to drum up interest in EF!? You're in luck. We have a number of back issues beginning with the Dec. 21, Yule Edition. Here's a quick run-down on past articles:

YULE Dec. 21: 1981 EF! Road Show overview, tree spiking, EF! Preserves.

BRIGID Feb. 2: Oil and Gas leasing in Wilderness Areas, Dave Foreman's EF! article reprinted from the *Progressive*.

EOSTAR RITUAL Mar. 20 Nukedump in Canyonlands, Mardie Murie Interview, Glen Canyon Damn petition, Ned Ludd Books—what they're all about, Coors boycott.

BELTANE May 1: Little Granite rig and the Gros Ventre, Gasquet-Orleans (GO) Road, How seismic survey crews work, Jail: A Primer—preparing for civil disobedience arrest.

LITHA June 21: McKinley Grove Redwoods Threatened, 22 Things to do as an EF!er.

LUGHNASAD Aug. 1: Pete Dustrud resigns as Editor, RRR highlights, Rally for Redwoods and proposed dam on Dinkey Creek, Little Granite Stakes Pulled—Again.

MABON Sept. 21: EF! and SAFE Crack Hetch-Hetchy, Environmental Strategy for '80s, "Road Spiking," Marshall's 1936 Roadless Area Inventory, Update on Little Granite

SAMHAIN Nov. 1: BLM wilderness inventory in Utah exposed, Abbey on Books and Gurus, Closing Roads, Forest Service Assault on Big Wilderness, Nuclear War as an Ecological Issue, Guidelines on EF! Wilderness Proposals.

YULE/BRIGID Dec 21: Battle of Salt Creek, Nightcap, Bisti, Closing Roads (cont'd.), Primeval Wilderness Management, Earth Bonding (very few copies left).

EOSTAR March 21, 1983: Franklin River, Salt Creek Arrests, Kalmiopsis and Siskiyous, Dedicuous Forest Preserve, Ned Ludd's Tool Box: The Cutting Torch, Dismantle the Wilderness Act!, Road Show Diary, Bisti Circus, Creative Littering.

BELTANE May 1, 1983: Kalmiopsis Blockade, Canyon Country issues, What You Can Do as an EF!er, How to Form a Local EF! Group, California Desert, Privatization, Australian Rainforest.

Let us know which back issues you would like. Send 50¢ for 1st Class postage for each newsletter, or appropriate 3rd Class postage for bulk orders.

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THE EARTH FIRST S.W.A.A.T TEAM (SAVE WILDERNESS AT ANY TIME)

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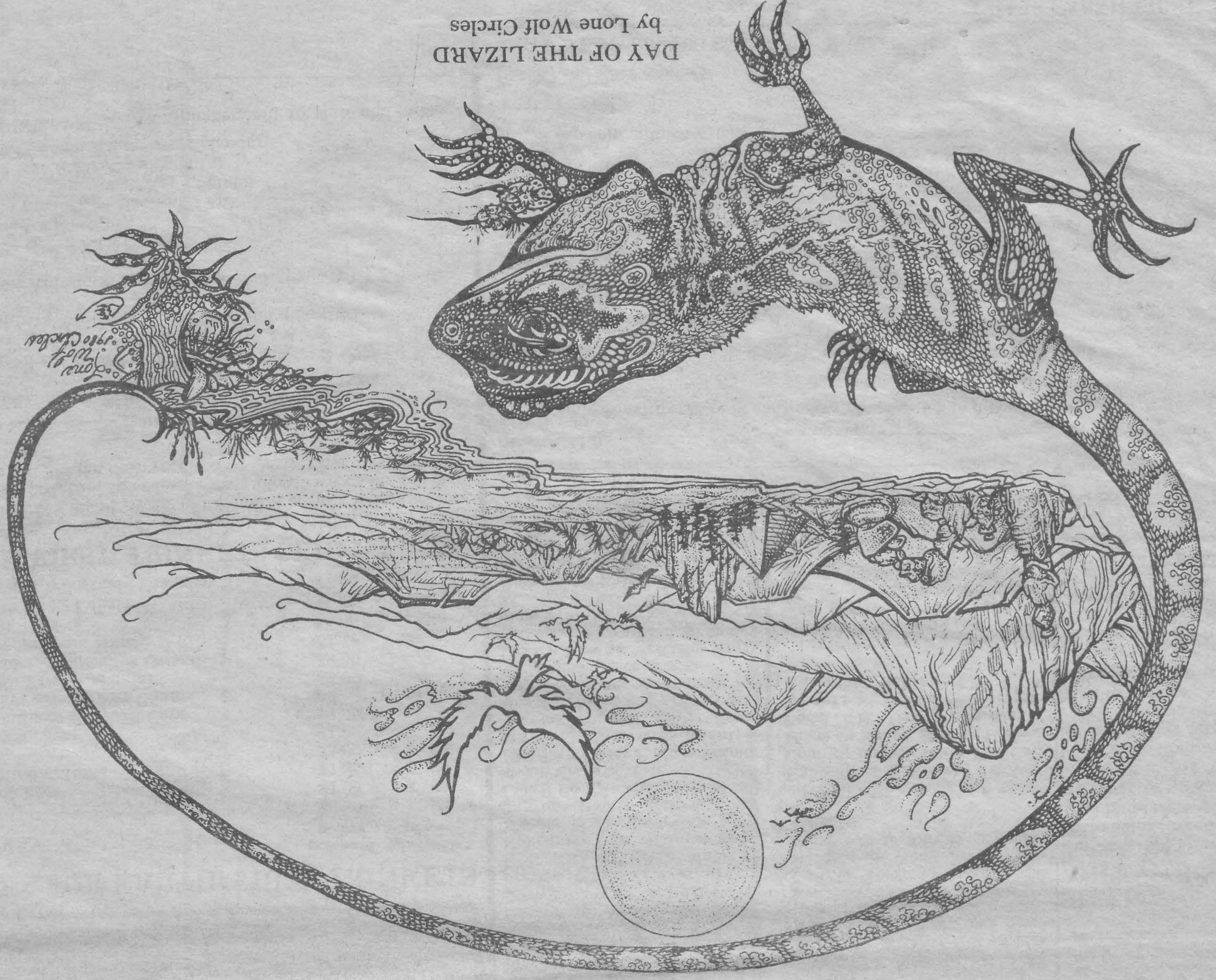

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